

BIG CROWD HEARS HELM
AT McKINNEY

CONGRESSMAN MAKES ABLE ARGUMENT FOR TRIUMPH OF PARTY'S POLICIES

One of the most enthusiastic receptions ever given a political speaker in Lincoln county was that accorded Congressman Harvey Helm on Wednesday when he spoke to a large assembly at McKinney, in the interest of his candidacy for re-election. The McKinney Brass Band, accompanied by many prominent citizens of that hostile little city met Congressman Helm and escorted him to the school house where the speaking was held.

Almost every foot of space in the building was filled with people when Mr. Helm began to speak and he was given the closest attention from beginning to end. Gallant and chivalrous as he is, the brilliant young congressman paid a beautiful tribute to the ladies, many of whom were present in the audience, and then launched forth into the political field. The large audience evinced the keenest interest throughout his entire speech, proving that the great fight democracy is making to rescue the people from the corporations and "interests" that have so long dominated the republican party, is being fully appreciated. Mr. Helm went into the issues which are prominently before the people and dealt the republican high tariff and high cost of living some body blows, and was repeatedly cheered.

Mr. Helm will speak at Waynesburg and King's Mountain Saturday afternoon and evening, respectively, and then make a close canvass over the entire Eighth district. His friends are confident that he will win over Col. Ewell by the largest majority ever given in the Eighth but he intends to leave no stone unturned to acquaint the voters with the necessity for their coming out to the polls to see that a democrat is continued in congress from the Eighth to participate in the national democratic love feast if the democrats carry the house this fall; which all indications seem to favor.

Incorporation Articles Filed

STATE BANK AND TRUST COMPANY WILL OPEN FOR BUSINESS OCTOBER, 8th.

Attorney Geo. D. Florence went to Frankfort Tuesday and filed the articles of incorporation of the State Bank & Trust Company with Secretary of State Bruner, as required by law.

Work on the bank's office building is being pushed rapidly, but it was found impossible to get it ready in time to open for business tomorrow, as was first intended, so the date was fixed on October 8th. The officers and directors have issued a statement concerning the matter, which will be found in other columns of this issue.

Cashier J. W. Hutcheson is here and with Assistant Cashier Hays Foster is busy every day getting the detail work ready for the opening of Lincoln's new financial institution. Everything seems very propitious for the opening and all connected with the new bank are well pleased.

Foot Ball Team

OF HIGH SCHOOL TO PLAY SOMERSET HERE OCT. 8th

The Stanford high school foot ball team is putting in much time at practice and those who have seen the boys at work say that the squad promises to be stronger this fall than for several years.

The eleven of the Somerset school has been challenged for a game and arrangements will probably be made to play it here Oct. 8th. The new board fence around the athletic field is expected that a sufficient amount will be realized from games in the future to defray all expenses of the athletic teams.

THE BIG LEXINGTON TROTS.

The greatest trotting meeting in the world begins at Lexington on Tuesday, October 4th, and continues two weeks. Each day one or more of the historic stake races of Kentucky are contested, and all of the races are filled with the pick of the best horses of the world meeting at Lexington for the first time this year. There are over five hundred entries in the races, and it will be the greatest meeting ever known. Excursions railroad rates, one fare round-trip in force from Cincinnati and all Kentucky points. Best racing and music in the country. Remember the dates October 4-15, and go.

MAD DOG IN COUNTRY.

A dog belonging to A. W. Carpenter went mad Tuesday afternoon. Probably the best horse owned by Mr. Carpenter was bitten by the rabid canine and it is likely that the animal will have to be killed although it shows no evidences of being inoculated. The dog was promptly killed. It is unknown how the dog contracted the disease as no other rabid dogs have been seen in that community.

STUBBORN AS MULES

seem to balk without cause. Then there's trouble—Loss of Appetite—Indigestion, Nervousness, Despondency, Headache. But such troubles fly before Dr. King's New Life Pills. The world's best stomach and liver remedy. So easy. 25c at Penny's Drug Store.

Notice

To the Stockholders of the State Bank & Trust Company, of Stanford, Kentucky.

As previously announced, it was the full intention of our officers to open the above named bank for business upon Saturday, Sept. 24th, out owing to unavoidable delays in the preparation of our banking room, it will be impossible to do so at that time.

Wishing to have everything in a thoroughly prepared state before opening, we have decided that it is for the best interests of all concerned, therefore to postpone the opening until Saturday October 8th at 9 a. m., at which time all the bank officers together with as many of the directors and stockholders as possible will be on hand to open a banking institution which we are convinced will be conducted in a most thoroughly businesslike and successful manner.

Come, bring friends and depositors, and rest assured that everything possible will be done to assure the safety and profit of all connected with the institution.

Respectfully,
W. L. McCarty, President,
J. W. Hutcheson, Cashier,
C. H. Foster, Asst. Cashier,
J. S. Rice, V-President,
G. L. Penny, V-President,
J. D. Eads, V-President.

Court-House Sidewalk

WILL BE PUT DOWN BY PHILLIPS BROS., AT ONCE

The fiscal court met Wednesday and awarded the contract for putting down a sidewalk and retaining wall around the court house to Phillips Bros., of this city, who submitted the lowest bid of three bidders. Work will be started at once and the contract calls for it to be finished by Nov. 15th.

The school board has let a contract to the Connolly Construction Company to build an 8-foot wide concrete walk from the school building to the sidewalk along Danville avenue. This will be a good improvement, and will not only be of great convenience to the pupils and teachers but add greatly to the attractiveness of the grounds.

New Insurance Firm

ORGANIZED HERE BY TWO PROMINENT MEN.

A new insurance company has been formed in Stanford, and its card will be found in this issue of the I. J. It is composed of Messrs. W. P. Kincaid and C. Hays Foster, two progressive business men, who have a wide circle of friends and are hustlers. They represent some of the strongest companies and will seek a fair portion of the patronage of the people of Lincoln and adjoining counties. Their office will be in the State Bank & Trust Company.

"Should Women Vote,"

SUBJECT OF DEBATE AT TURNERSVILLE SATURDAY

Turnersville, Ky., Aug. 20
Rev. J. W. Whitehead will fill his appointment at the Christian church Sunday morning and night. "Come."

Mrs. F. M. Toombs, Mrs. Mattie Bradshaw and Bryan Cooper are on the sick list.
Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gooch visited her sister at Highland last week. Lucy Gooch, Walter Moser, Arthur Coffey, Beulah Goode and Willie Coffey are attending school at Stanford.

Prof. Garvey Colson from Clarence Ky., who has been visiting Mr. Gillis Colson returned home Sunday.
Mrs. Hubble, of Stanford, has been visiting her son Robert Hubble.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry McWhorter were storned Sunday, a number of their children grandchildren and other relatives were present, as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Ida Gabberty, and little daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ellis and child, Mr. and Mrs. Wode Reid and child, Mr. and Mrs. George Russell, Isaac Burns.

Mr. Robert Hubble is building a nice dwelling which he will occupy in a few days.

Several of this place attended the protracted meeting at McKinney which closed last night.

"Jack Frost" is expected early this year. The cool nights are giving us fine signs.

On Saturday night September 24th the Turnersville school under the auspices of Virgil McMullin will render a delightful program. The program has not been given in full will be about as follows: Introductory; Quartette; This will be followed by several fine recitations and a dialogue given by five young ladies of this section. The program will be closed by a debate.

The subject "Women Suffrage," will be discussed by Profs. Colson, Reynolds, McMullin and others. Come and bring your wives and girls.

AN AWFUL ERUPTION

of a volcano excites brief interest, and your interest in skin eruptions will be as short if you use Bucklen's Arnica Salve, their quickest cure. Even the worst boils, ulcers, or fever sores are soon healed by it. Best for burns, Cuts, Bruises, Sore Lips, Chapped hands, Chillsblains and Piles. It gives instant relief. 25 cents at Penny's Drug Store.

CANDIDATE FOR LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR.



JAMES P. EDWARDS.

The brilliant young Louisville attorney who has announced his candidacy for the democratic nomination for Lieutenant Governor.

Preachersville.

Services at the Baptist church next Sunday the 25th, by the pastor Rev. Pierce Bryant.

Several relatives from this place went to Mt. Vernon Tuesday to attend the burial of Mrs. Cosie Sutton.

Mr. Jack Adams, the efficient turnkey of Garrard's prison, who is also a veterinary surgeon, was here last week doing some work in that line.

Mr. T. J. Shaw was ill of Job's trouble. Mrs. Kidd who was ill of an overdose of morphine, has had a relapse. Mrs. Geo. B. Colson is able to drive out again. Mr. H. Blankenship still continues ill. Grover Rigby is ill.

Rev. Thornton, an itinerant evangelist, who has been engaged in revival services near here recently, was united in marriage last week to Mrs. Joseph Thompson, nee Cummins, after which the happy couple left for Virginia.

Mrs. Mary Spratt, 92 years old, died recently at her home at Beletown in Garrard county. She had been in a helpless condition for about two years. Having no heir she willed her farm and property to a colored family who had been taking care of her for several years.

Mr. J. P. Payne will have the old school building moved into the rear of his blacksmith shop to use as a storage warehouse in connection.

Excepting the older folks, most of our people living in this section, with scores of others, who are scattered the length and breadth of our glorious union, have received instruction in the structure, dubbed "Clay Bank College" by a witty member of our old "blue back" spelling class. Beside its former site stands our new school house which is a good one thanks to Supt. Singleton and the county board.

Mrs. James Ross, of Hammack, visited Mrs. Fado Parks. Mr. and Mrs. John Bell visited Mr. and Mrs. Grover Gastineau in Garrard. Mr. and Mrs. Kendall Smith were with Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Cress. Mrs. John B. Anderson and family visited Mr. Levi Bell. Little Miss Victoria Anderson spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Cummins at Crab Orchard. Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hutchins, of near Perryville were last week visiting their farm.

Mr. H. and wife formerly lived here and have a host of friends here who will always be glad to see them again.

Last Wednesday at 10 o'clock, Mr. Charles Rigby, a popular young farmer living near here, was united in marriage to Miss Anna Wilcox, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Villson, of near Kirksville, the ceremony being said by Rev. O. P. Bush at the residence of the bride's parents.

The groom is the second son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Rigby and is a very young man in every respect, his every word and act commanding the esteem and respect of all who know him. His bride is said to be an exceptionally fine young lady and popular with all fine young men. We congratulate Mr. Rigby and extend best wishes to the happy couple and may all the good things of life come their way.

Mr. Robert Scudder, of the Willow Grove section bought 85 sheep from Mr. J. M. Cress at \$4.50 per head.

Your kidneys may be of long standing. It may be either acute or chronic, but whatever it is "Foley's Kidney Remedy" will aid you to get rid of it quickly and restore your natural health and vigor. "One bottle of Foley's Kidney Remedy made me well," said J. Sibbald of Grand View, Wis. Commence taking it now. Shurgars and Tanner.

That gallant old war-horse, Col. Alex. Tribble will open his new hotel at Junction City, the Tribble House, Oct. 15th. Smith's band will furnish the music and a big time is anticipated. The hotel is modern in every particular and is quite a credit to Junction City. The town will now have two first-class hotels.

Hustonville.

Mrs. James K. Helm, of Helmwood Heights is visiting her brother and three sisters at Knoxville, Tenn., and enjoying the Appalachian Exposition there.

Col. R. M. Jackson, of London, who has hosts of friends not only in the mountains but throughout the Blue Grass section of Kentucky is expected to visit Lincoln in the near future on business and a cordial welcome is extended him.

The electric car line from Liberty to this place via of Kiddle Store is one of the late financial movements in this section. Behind this movement which has been brewing for some time are some of the leading business men of Casey county who will also interest the best business men along the entire route, and may interest Mr. Charles Vandenberg of Toledo, Ohio, a prominent capitalist.

Miss Mamie McMullin of Eubanks, Ky., was the guest last week of Miss Artie Bastin, of near Jumbo.

Miss Mary Martin, of Earlestown, Ky. has accepted a lucrative position in the insane hospital in Indianapolis, Ind., and is filling this most painstaking position with great satisfaction to the management.

The judge and county attorney have thoroughly inspected and approved the proposed change of the Green river road from Mat Reynolds, corner at river, through Reynolds meadow toward residence of John Brock. This shortens the distance one half and is level, while on the old road there is quite a hill to pull.

With the newly appointed constable Mr. Prissy Sluder, his vicinity is to be congratulated. His first writs came to hand last week, and within a couple of hours he not only had the wanted parties, but had bonds for their appearance at next term of court. "He is Johnnie on the spot" and "all coons look alike to him."

Sam Lusk an expert concrete house builder has closed a deal with Mr. Childress for a full concrete 7 foot basement for his elegant new residence to be finished on Danville ave. in the near future. The work will begin this week.

Emmett McCormack right away two nice cottages on his lot back of college campus.

Myers & Vaughn shipped a car of nice butcher cattle to Cincinnati last week for which they paid from 3 to 4-12c.

F. M. Yowell sold his 85 acre farm west of town to Jno. Russell on Tuesday for \$100 per acre.

Cicero Sims son of Mr. Fort Sims, returned home last week after an eight months stay in Minnesota and South Dakota.

Born this week to the wife of W. H. Terry, a fine ten pound son, Wm. H. Jr.

Born to the wife of Leo Long, of Danville, this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Terry a 10-pound beautiful girl "Jewell" Mr. and Mrs. Terry are Mrs. Long's parents.

The heavy rains first of the week did great damage to tobacco in this locality.

The corn crops are fine and the rains on the late crops is improving the prospect.

Compare the roads in Boyle and Mercer with those in Lincoln, and although we spend as much per mile of pike and roads as they do, yet our roads are a disgrace. Ordinarily the work begins with ditching, then after weeks or months of travel the metal is dumped here and there. Ninety per cent of the metal should be put in the center of the road, then the ditching done and this dirt put on the metal, which holds it in place and soon we will see a great improvement.

Our entire community want our roads put in charge of the magistrate, constables and good level headed farmers and each allotted a territory. But a short time would be necessary to note a wonderful improvement.

Mr. J. G. Weatherford has returned from Cincinnati, where he has been buying fall goods.

Mrs. Charles Wheeler has returned from Cincinnati where she has been purchasing a handsome line of millinery goods.

Mr. Richard Gentry, of Danville, is weighing up 50 head of feeders he purchased from J. P. Riffe.

Mr. Edward Hopper and Mr. T. L. Carpenter have received three very promising yearlings from Lexington, where they have been in training.

Master Vernon Childress, son of Dr. Childress, is recovering from an attack of typhoid fever.

Mrs. Elbert Harper, of Salisbury, N. C., and Mrs. Nannie Harper of Junction City have been the guests of Mrs. James Depp, who is quite ill at Hustonville.

PORTRAITS OF ALL
LINCOLN OFFICIALS

WANTED TO HANG IN PROPER OFFICES IN NEW COURT HOUSE.

Plans are on foot for the installation of handsome portraits of all of Lincoln county's officials past and present in the new court house. Photographs will be enlarged for the most part by the Eureka Portrait Co., where large oil paintings cannot be obtained and it is expected that the families or relatives of past officials will gladly defray the cost of having the enlarged portraits made.

It is planned to have the portraits hang in the offices, which were held by the former officials, and in this way a full gallery of Lincoln county's officials will be obtained. The complete list of portraits wanted is as follows:

Circuit Judges:—L. L. Walker, M. C. Sautley, W. C. Bell, T. Z. Morrow, Mike H. Owsley, F. T. Fox, and Judge Wheat.

County Judges:—J. F. Higgins, T. W. Napier, Winfrey S. Bailey, M. C. Sautley, A. J. Lytle, Jesse F. Cook, E. W. Brown, T. W. Varnon, G. M. Davidson, W. L. Dawson, J. P. Bailey, R. C. Warren, J. S. Owsley, Jr.

County Attorneys:—W. S. Burch, H. Helm, J. B. Paxton, D. R. Carpenter, W. H. Miller, F. F. Bobbitt, R. C. Warren, Robert Blaine.

County Clerks:—Geo. B. Cooper, J. F. Cummins, John Blaine, R. Carson, Champ Carter, Thomas Helm and Willis Greene.

Circuit Clerks:—J. D. Swope, J. F. Holman, J. P. Bailey, D. B. Edmondson, W. H. Miller, S. S. McRoberts, Geo. McKinney and Joel Huffman.

Sheriffs:—W. L. McCarty, T. J. Hill, M. S. Baughman, Sam Owens, T. D. Newland, J. N. Menefee, S. H. Baughman, A. M. Feland, W. B. Withers, Walter Saunders, Dan Miller, T. W. Napier, J. P. Bailey, E. B. Caldwell, B. W. Dunn, H. P. Middleton, and James Crow.

Noble Christian Girl

TAKEN AFTER SHORT ILLNESS AT HER HOME IN OKLAHOMA

Friends and relatives at Milledgeville have received news of the death in Oklahoma of Miss Mary Dishon, the beautiful 18-year-old daughter of Mr. Frank Dishon, a prosperous farmer of the Western State, and who is a son of Mrs. W. S. Dishon, of Milledgeville.

News of the young ladies' death comes as a great surprise to all as she had been ill but a few days of typhoid fever, when she was taken. She was a noble Christian young woman and her sudden call will cause much sorrow among all her many friends and loved ones.

MORE BOUQUETS FOR BURCH.

The Messenger's suggestion of Hon. Charles Hardin as democratic candidate for circuit judge brought forth a number of approvals by our townsmen. He is an exceedingly popular man and one the best lawyers in the district. By the way we have heard some mighty nice things said about Billy Burch, of Stanford, in connection with the commonwealth's attorneyship.—Danville Messenger.

IN CAPABLE HANDS

The Kentucky school for the deaf at Danville opened last week with enrollment of 312 students. Little Alene Kerr, of Covington, the blind deaf mute for whom the last Legislature adopted a bill appropriating a fund whereby she may be educated, has arrived. Miss Sophia Alcorn, of Stanford will have charge of this young girl.

SAVED A SOLDIER'S LIFE

Facing death from shot and shell in the Civil War was more agreeable to J. A. Stone, of Kemp Tex., than facing it from what doctors said was consumption. "I contracted a stubborn cold" he writes, "that developed a cough, that stuck to me in spite of all remedies for years. My weight ran down to 130 pounds. Then I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery, which completely cured me. I now weigh 178 pounds." For Coughs, Colds, La Grippe, Asthma, Hemorrhage, Hoarseness, Croup, Whooping Cough, and lung trouble, its supreme. 50 cents and \$1 Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Penny's Drug Store.

The exact vote in the 11th district Republican congressional primary last Thursday was, Powers, 22,356; Edwards, 12,541; Powers' majority, 9,815. No quorum of the committee being present it adjourned to meet at Junction City next Saturday.

PELLMAN TRIAL TO BE
HELD NEXT WEEK

SPECIAL TERM OF LINCOLN COURT WILL BE CONVENED TO TRY NEGRO'S CASE.

Sheriff McCarty and his deputies have been scouring the county this week, summoning grand and petit jurors for the special term of the Lincoln circuit court which will be held here beginning next Thursday at which Shay Pellman the negro, will be tried for committing an assault upon Nancy Rankin, the 11-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Rankin, of the Hubble neighborhood. About sixty men have been summoned for petit jury service and it is anticipated that it will be hard to secure a jury out of that number for the negro's crime is generally known and there are a very few in this section who have not formed or expressed an opinion concerning it.

Commonwealth Attorney Charles A. Hardin and County Attorney W. S. Burch will prosecute the charge against the prisoner. So far as known no counsel has been retained to act for him and it is believed to be very probable, that the court will be put to the necessity of appointing an attorney for him, as the law requires that he be represented by counsel in this trial.

Pellman is still confined in the jail at Louisville, but will be brought here by the officers when the case is called. It is not believed that he will be in any danger of violence for the feeling is general that the law should be permitted to take its course, and there seems no doubt but that will be swift and sure in this case.

Pastor Called

REV. J. B. JONES TO TAKE CHARGE OF THE BAPTIST FLOCK

At a business meeting of the members of the Baptist church Wednesday night a unanimous call was extended to the Rev. J. B. Jones, of Bellvue, to become pastor of the church here. Rev. Jones preached here last Sunday and made a fine impression upon all who heard him. It is understood that he will accept and come to take charge of the church about Nov. 1st. His salary has been fixed at \$900 and the parsonage.

Kings Mountain.

Quit, a number of our people attended the Ohio Valley Exposition. The farmers of this section are busy cutting tobacco. All report an abundant crop.

Miss Ethel Lee, of Middleburg paid our town a pleasant call a few days ago.

Mrs. W. W. Walter has returned from an extended visit to her sister in Cincinnati.

Miss Lillie Rankin one of Danville's most popular young ladies has been visiting Miss Zada Lee.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Lane are with in Dayton Ohio.

Col. Gooch, of the Q. & C. spent Sunday with his wife and children here.

Dan Hester and Claude Hester and wife have returned home after a few days' stay in the city.

Hons. W. S. Burch and T. J. Hill paid our town a call Saturday.

Miss Bertha Gooch of Ludlow is with her mother here.

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION

The Interdenominational Sunday School Convention meets in Stanford, Saturday Oct. 1st, 1910 at 9:30 o'clock And every Sunday school in the county is urged to send delegates to this meeting with report of school. All superintendents and pastors are delegates ex officio. Each school is entitled to one delegate extra. The secretary of the State work will be present. To miss this convention will be a great loss to you. Watch this column next week. President.

REV. BEN HELM REMAINS AT BOWLING GREEN.

Rev. Ben Helm formerly of this city and or many years a missionary of the Presbyterian church in China, has been reappointed by the Kentucky Conference of the Northern Methodist church to a charge at Bowling Green. The Bowling Green News in connection with the appointment says "Dr. Helm, who receives the appointment to the church here, has been pastor for a number of years, and his reappointment is highly pleasing or his parishioners."

PUBLIC SALE.

In the town of Crab Orchard on Saturday, October 1st, 1910, I will offer for sale at public outcry the Dr. Price store-room and lot near the depot at 1:30 p. m.

Terms—One-half cash and the remainder in one and two years.

J. P. CHANDLER.

Chris Gentry found a large piece of pure lead while doing some work on his farm on the Hustonville pike, about a mile from town, and presented it to the I. J., for a paper weight. He says that there is much more of the stuff about, and those who have seen it say that it undoubtedly gives evidence of a strong lead vein close to the surface. Mr. Gentry intends to do some "prospecting" and believes he will uncover a very valuable property.

An Elaborate Display Of Tailored Garments FOR FALL WEAR

That the Coming Season will be one in which Man-Tailored Garments will predominate, is now an assured fact.

At the present time New York manufacturers are literally swamped with orders, and most merchants are having difficulty in getting enough tailor-made garments to meet their requirements.

Under these unusual circumstances we were fortunate in getting our orders in early, and we are pleased to announce that we are now ready with an immense stock of all that is new and desirable in

Tailored Suits, Dresses, Skirts and Waists.

For the New Fall Season.

As an extra special inducement for you to visit us during these opening days we offer many **BETTER THAN USUAL VALUES.**

TAILOR-MADE SUITS in all the newest style short coats and latest ideas in skirts in Cheviots, Broadcloths and Fancy Scotch Mixtures at \$15, \$19, \$25, \$30 and \$35.

NEW FALL SKIRTS in all the new styles for Fall wear in Serges, Panama and Voiles, at \$5, \$6.50, \$8.50 and \$10.

THE NEW FALL WAISTS. Tailor-made Linens, Chiffon over Persian, plain color Messalines, Crepe de Chene and Persian Messaline at popular prices.

WELSH & WISEMAN CO.
Danville, Kentucky.

September 28, 1910.

I will offer for sale on the premises, my highly improved

212 ACRE FARM

on the best of pikes, 5 miles from each Danville and Lancaster 175 acres Tillable land 75 of which is best tobacco land 25 acres of well timbered riverside land. Barytes indications are second to none and if mined should pay cost of land.

THE DWELLING

one of the best in the country is a nine room, modern built house, heated by furnace and well finished. It is noted for its beautiful healthy location, good neighborhood and close proximity to best schools and churches in the State.

There are three good tenant houses, a 12-acre tobacco barn with excellent basement for stock 36x134 feet.

Considering location, buildings, quality, land, etc., no more desirable farm home has been placed upon the market.

JAMES OTTER, Danville, Ky.



If you have anything to sell in the

STOCK LINE

—Take to—

Nunnelley's New Stock Yards

He buys and sells every day in the year except Sunday. Bring on your stock. Best market in the State with plenty of

ed and water best covered pens, outside of Louisville or Lexington STANFORD, KY. We also do a general hitch and feed business.

LOW ROUND-TRIP HOMESEEKERS FARES

The West, Southwest and Northwest

2 TRAINS DAILY 2 TO ST. LOUIS

2 TRAINS DAILY 2 TO ST. LOUIS

Tickets on Sale First and Third Tuesdays in each Month. Return Limit 25 Days from Date of Sale.

Write for Fares and Special Diverse Route Arrangements. R. F. PENN, T. P. A. LOUISVILLE, KY. J. F. GARDNER, G. P. A.

Marksbury

Mr. Ashby Arnold was painfully hurt a few nights ago by being thrown from his buggy. His horse ran away and the buggy was badly damaged.

Mr. Joe Hunter of Camp Nelson, has just completed a large tobacco barn for Mrs. Bell Perkins.

Mr. James Royston went to Buckeye to attend the funeral and burial of his cousin, Mr. Ray, who was drowned in the back water of Kentucky river.

Mr. James Sutton has about completed his tobacco barn.

Mrs. John Simpson continues quite sick.

WHEN MERIT WINS

When the medicine you take cures your disease, toes up your system and makes you feel better, stronger and more vigorous than before. That is what Foley's Kidney Pills do for you in all cases of backache, headache, nervousness, loss of appetite, sleeplessness and general weakness that is caused by any disorder of the kidneys or bladder. Shugars and Tan-

DR. HOAG'S Blood and Liver Restorative



A Liver Medicine and Blood Purifier THE RELIABLE REMEDY for Rheumatism, Pimples, Blood and Skin Diseases

Strengthen the nerves, makes new rich blood, increases appetite. More people owe their health and strength to it than any other remedy. Don't wait, buy a bottle today.

SOLD BY PENNY'S DRUG STORE.

WIDE COMMERCIAL CALAMITY IF THE POOL SHOULD FAIL

Property Values Would Fall
With Tobacco, and Ward
Headley Estimates
Loss at Millions.

WINCHESTER, Ky. (Special).—In an eloquent address to tobacco growers here, Hon. Ward Headley made strikingly plain the disastrous consequences which would follow failure to pool the 1910 crop. He said in part:

"The success of the pool means fifteen or eighteen cent tobacco; our defeat means five cent tobacco coupled with the destruction of the most complete and beneficial farmers' organization ever devised upon the earth. These are facts that can not be resisted. They can not be overcome by any dreams of philosophy or process of mathematics.

"Suppose we accept the claims of our enemies as a basis of calculation. They say we can not sell our present holdings because they have an abundant supply of stock on hand. They say that there is an enormous increase in the acreage; that the quality is good and that there will be plenty of tobacco outside of the pool to supply their wants for the next two years.

"Therefore, if we do not sell the pooled tobacco, what will become of the market when our hundred million pounds is put in competition with the new crop? The Trust will immediately cry over-production and surplus and will buy at their own price and in their own good time. This means a direct loss of \$15,000,000.

Destruction of Values.

"When all things are considered, it costs 12 cents per pound to raise tobacco on Blue Grass land. A man raising forty acres of tobacco would lose in round numbers \$2,000 at such prices. This is only one item of loss. The dissolution of the Burley Tobacco Society means the absolute destruction of one-half of all property values. It means the complete ruin of the land owner who is in debt. If the bankers and merchants are unable to carry their customers with fifteen-dollar tobacco and the market under control, what will happen to them and to you with five-cent tobacco and a glutted market? One-half of the fairest part of Kentucky will suffer in property loss. The tobacco industry is the chief money crop of the State. All other values are affected, if not controlled by it. No single class of people can permanently prosper at the expense of another.

Certain Fruits of Selfishness.

"We must all rise or fall together. Our enemies hope, and some, at least, think that they will get fifteen cents for their tobacco on the outside and that in some way the pool will be declared on without their joining and that they will continue to get the profits of organization without contributing anything to its success. Some are buying land and creating other forms of indebtedness with such hopes and beliefs. The Trust agents are going among the people and saying, 'Bring your tobacco to my warehouse and get a fine price.' Mind you, they do not make a contract or give a bond to that effect.

"Possibly in some counties they buy the owner of a particular crop because of his influence and the possible advantages to be gained by reason of having him on their side. However, these promises of the Trust agents and their opinions as to the future of the market is eloquent of the ear of greed and falls like strains of Italian music upon the selfish heart.

"Some are cutting their tobacco while it is green in expectation of rushing to the market ahead of their neighbors. They will fail for two reasons. Primarily, no Trust agent or speculator will pay fifteen cents for green tobacco or any other kind, while a hundred million pounds of the best tobacco grown in the State is hanging in the balance, ready to fall upon the market in a single day.

"Secondly, they will not attain their wishes because this is a bad year for favorites. The dumper will be shown some valuable lessons in the law of equation. This is the time when all things will be made even. No matter how hard he works or how fast he drives, he will not get to the market ahead of the pooler. No ship has yet been invented that will carry the dumper and his crop to the market ahead of us this year.

Prepare To Meet Mortgage.

"The land owner who owes for his farm or his automobile may prepare to sell his stock or corn to meet his mortgage. The physician, the lawyer and the merchant had better collect their bills. The banker had better look after his outstanding indebtedness. Forty million dollars will not cover the loss in these sixty counties. Famine nor pestilence could produce greater calamity. Schools, homes, professions—every class of business and element of society, innocent and guilty, the high and the low, the big and the little, will alike and inevitably suffer. The flower garden of the State will be annihilated in desolation.

"A still greater loss will be the destruction of your organization. The Trust told us five years ago that the farmers didn't have sense enough to organize and stay organized. Must this cruel prophecy be fulfilled? Have we come to realize the truth of this pitiless sneer and cold-blooded estimate placed upon the courage and intelligence of millions of people?

There is but one answer and but one way to avert the impending danger to our prosperity and happiness. The success of this 1910 pool is our only hope. We can only meet the enormous force of combined and criminal wealth by the power of organization. The Trust was organized for the purpose of destroying the law of supply and demand, to break down competition and fix the price of this great commodity. The purpose of the Burley-Tobacco Society is to resist and prevent the accomplishment of these designs and obtain a just and fairly remunerative price for our labor and investments.

What Sticking Together Pays.

"The Trust for the last six years, according to the Wall Street Journal, has declared dividends amounting to seventy million dollars. The most of this great profit was obtained from watered stock, and it is impossible to tell what great profits they have made from their actual investments.

Do their employees get any of the benefits from this vast accumulation of wealth? Hear the pleadings of blue-eyed Kentucky girls who work in their shops and who only a short time ago got down on their knees in the dust of the streets of Louisville and begged this pitiless monster to pay them a living wage for their long hours of service and to improve the physical condition of their factories—conditions that were appalling to all sense of decency or honor.

"Is the consumer benefited? The price of the finished product remains the same. When the Federal Government put a tax upon their goods in an effort to make them pay something in revenue to the Government for the protection they received under the law, they immediately reduced the size of their packages and made the consumer pay for it all.

"Organization is the only way that such a concern with such methods can be conquered or resisted. The Government has been powerless to enforce the law against them. It took the brains and the courage of Clarence Le Bus and his associates to compel them to surrender and to force them to pay a living price for every pound of tobacco they held two years ago. He will do it again if you will give him the proper support.

Foes Within and Without.

"Our officers have done their duty. They have followed the fortunes of this organization for the past four years with matchless determination and keen, intelligent judgment. They love its history and are proud of its achievements. They still hope to avert the disaster that will follow its fall. They have triumphed over danger and difficulty. They have fought every class and character of enemy. They have fought to a surrender the foe in front while cutthroats and cowards were snarling and snapping at their heels. Yet, if the people have decided, either in their judgment or by their indifference, to use this organization for personal advantage and profit rather than for the common benefit of all, if our flag must be folded and arms delivered to the enemy, the President of the Burley Tobacco Society and his companions in this great struggle will retire from the field dignified and undaunted, with conscience clear and record without a stain.

"There must be no misunderstanding about one proposition. The so-called Blue Grass counties of the Burley belt must pool a respectable part of their crop and share a portion of the burden of this contest. The hill counties have done more than their share. They have remained true in this conflict. They have done their part uncomplainingly for four long years. In spite of great sacrifice and regardless of personal discomfort, they have never faltered in their allegiance. With sleepless vigilance and unexampled devotion they have kept the faith.

"They have followed the fortunes and the flag of this organization with unwavering courage, while you are enjoying the comforts of palatial homes and sunny surroundings, and reaping the rewards without sacrifice or strain of battle.

Affects a Generation.

"If this organization disbands, it is gone for a generation. The producing classes everywhere will become discouraged. Ten millions of farmers will lose hope and heart. Napoleon carried the eagles of France to the land of the Pyramids and under the shadow of the Pyramids charged his soldiers to witness that forty centuries were looking down upon them. Forty States are watching this contest in Kentucky this year. Its success or failure will bring encouragement or discouragement to every farmer and labor organization on the Continent. Kentuckians have never failed or faltered before. The past at least is secure. Wild vines and roses cover the bones of Kentuckians on every battle field from the Lakes to the Gulf. We belong to a race of warriors. Our ancestors fought and some died in heroic martyrdom in this very county for every inch of this fair and favored land. Shall we surrender now to a criminal Trust, who by the use of stupendous wealth has subjected this proud Commonwealth and its brave people to a slavery more abject than Egyptian bondage?

"The women have taken up this fight. Why not? They are the first and last to suffer. They have the story of this struggle stamped upon their hearts. In the silence of the lonely night in homes made desolate by remorseless greed, they have studied this problem, and, mingling their hopes with their prayers, have determined to right their wrongs. Besides, no cause was ever won in spite of their opposition; none was ever lost with their endorsement. With the gentleness of Florence Nightingale and the courage of Grace Darling, they have performed their part in all of the conflicts and contests of the world.

"Finally, I appeal to the hearts and the conscience and business judgment of every man and woman to stand for your rights. Nothing worth having was ever obtained without sacrifice and hardship. The eternal principles of right and justice will survive. The God of fairness and truth has never yet forgotten a cause proclaimed and defended by honest men."

KEEP THE KIDNEYS WELL

Health is Worth Saving and Some
Stanford People Know How
to Save It.

Many Stanford people take their lives in their hands by neglecting the kidneys when they know these organs need help. Sick kidneys are responsible for a vast amount of suffering and ill health, but there is no need to suffer nor to remain in danger when all diseases and aches and pains due to weak kidneys can be quickly and permanently cured by the use of Doan's Kidney Pills. The following statement leaves no ground for doubt.

Mrs. B. F. Walter, Hill street, Lancaster, Ky., says: "I never fail to praise Doan's Kidney Pills when I have the opportunity, as they are certainly an excellent remedy. I have not been without a supply in the house for years. Whenever my back becomes lame and painful, a few doses bring me instant relief. At one time I feared that I had serious kidney trouble. The kidney secretions were unnatural and gave unmistakable evidence of disordered kidneys. At that time it was my good fortune to hear of Doan's Kidney Pills and I began their use. In a short time my kidneys were restored to a normal condition."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Free Sample For Baby's Ills

Something can and must be done for the puny, crying baby, for the child that refuses to eat and is restless in its sleep. And since the basis of all health is the proper working of the digestive organs, look first to the condition of the stomach and bowels.

A child should have two full and free movements of the bowels each day. Emptying of the bowels is very important, as with it comes a clear head, a lightness of step, good appetite and sound sleep. But it is equally important to know what to give the child in the emergency of constipation and indigestion. Cathartics are too strong and salts and other purgatives are not only too strong, but the child refuses them because of their bad taste. Have you ever tried Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin? It is a liquid tonic that families have been using for a quarter of a century. It is mild, pleasant-tasting and promptly effective. It is good for you as well as the child, but there is nothing better to be found for children. They like its taste and you will not have to force them to take it.

First of all, if you have not yet used it, Dr. Caldwell would like to send you a sample bottle free of charge. In this way you can try it before buying. Later, when convinced of its merits, you can get it of your druggist at fifty cents and one dollar a bottle, just as thousands of other families are doing. The family of Mr. D. W. Spangler of Strattonville, Pa., as well as that of Mr. A. F. Johnson of Walnut Grove, Tenn., started with it that way and now write that it is their one family necessity next to food itself. If you are unfortunate enough to have a sickly child, one given to constipation and indigestion, you should send for a free sample of this remedy.

Dr. Caldwell personally will be pleased to give you any medical advice you may desire for yourself or family pertaining to the stomach, liver or bowels absolutely free of charge. Explain your case in a letter and he will reply to you in detail. For the free sample simply send your name and address on a postal card or otherwise. For either request the doctor's address is Dr. W. B. Caldwell, R. 500 Caldwell building, Monticello, Ill.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the estate of M. C. Sauley, deceased, will present the same to the undersigned, properly proven on or before the 12th day of October, 1910, and all persons indebted to said decedent, M. C. Sauley will please settle same promptly.

GEORGE E. STONE,

Admr. of M. C. Sauley, Deceased.

THE BEST OFFER EVER MADE

Home and farm one full year, regular price, 50c. Uncle Remus Home Magazine, regular price, \$1.00. Good Housekeeper full year, regular price, 1.50. The Evening Post, daily, 3 months, \$1.25.

The Interior Journal your home paper full year, \$1.00.

Here you have a value of \$5.25.

All for \$2.00 for a short time only. Send or bring your order in at once to The Interior Journal, Stanford, Ky. This offer is not good where The Evening Post has an agent.

NOTICE

In the district court of the United States for the Eastern district of Kentucky.

In the matter of William W. Whit Stanford, Ky., Sept. 19, 1910. A meeting of the creditors of the above named who has been adjudged bankrupt will be held at the office of referee Stanford, Ky., on the 30th day of September, at 9 o'clock a. m., to elect a trustee for the estate of said bankrupt and for the transaction of other business as may come before the meeting. Comply with Sec. 57 of the bankruptcy act concerning proof of claims, otherwise your claim cannot be allowed. J. N. SAUNDERS, Referee in Bankruptcy.

Appalachian Exposition.

Greatest Ever Held in The South.

At Knoxville, Tenn.,
SEPTEMBER 12, TO OCTOBER 12.

Magnificent and mammoth buildings.

More to see and amuse than ever offered at a Southern exposition.

\$10,000 in purses for running and trotting races.

\$10,000 in aerial exploitation, by machines of Wright Brothers, Stoebe and other aeronauts. "See the air ships."

25,000 in matchless fire works grand battle of the clouds and Pain's "Fall of Pompeii."

Mulhall's famous wild west and 25 other shows of note.

Greatest bands in all America.

ADMISSION TO GROUNDS 50 CENTS

IN DAY. AFTER 6 P. M.,
25 CENTS.

Remember These Special Dates.

Live stock and races... Sept. 12-1

Night horse show... Sept. 13, 14, 15.

Bench Show... Sept. 22, 23, 24.

Pigeon and pet stock show... Sept. 27 Oct. 1

Poultry show... Sept. 27 Oct. 1-12

Wright Brother's airship days... Sept. 22-29

Stoebe's dirigible balloon. Every day... Sept. 12, Oct. 12

Pain's fire works every evening... Sept. 12, Oct. 12

Battle of the clouds... Sept. 19-24

Fall of Pompeii... Sept. 25, Oct. 1.

Special rates every day, and remarkably low railroad rates to Knoxville and return on Tuesday and Thursday as follows:

Stanford\$3.50

Moreland\$3.70

Junction City\$3.70

See This Great Exposition.

W. J. OLIVER, ***** President.

STIRRING TIMES.

we are having in the building line.

We carry a full line, of lime, plaster, cement and everything else needed for building.

Everything purchased here will be found of the best quality and the best for intended purposes.

We will save you trouble and unnecessary expense by sending to us for an estimate.

J. A. ALLEN, Stanford, Ky.

NOTICE.

In the district court of the United States for the Eastern district of Kentucky, in the matter of Clarence J. Sipple, Bankrupt.

By virtue of an order entered by J. N. Saunderson, referee in the above styled case, I, as trustee of same, will on Saturday the 22nd day of October A. D. 1910, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 3 o'clock p. m. on the premises being 52 acres of farm land, situated in Lincoln county, Kentucky, on the waters of Green river, adjoining the Denham farm, and lying near the postoffice of Jumbo, Kentucky, expose to public sale to the highest and best bidder, for cash in hand, the above described tract or parcel of land, together with nineteen acres of land adjoining same, now owned by Clarence J. Sipple, the bankrupt above named, and also one-half interest in the growing crop upon the said land.

Given under my hand this the 19th day of August, 1910.

R. A. DYCHE, Trustee.

A RELIABLE MEDICINE—NOT A NARCOTIC

Mrs. F. Marti, St. Joe, Mich., says

Foley's Honey and Tar saved her little boy's life. She writes: "Our little boy contracted a bronchial trouble and the doctor's medicine did not cure him. I gave him Foley's Honey and Tar in which I have great faith. It cured the cough as well as the choking and gagging spells, and he got well in short time. Foley's Honey and Tar has many times saved us much trouble and we are never without it in the house." Shugars and Tanner

MONEY CANNOT BUY A BETTER PAINT THAN

HANNA'S GREEN SEAL

The Paint possessing every essential quality.

Nothing in it but what should be there.

Nothing lacking that will improve it.

Pigments scientifically combined, and finely ground in Pure Linseed Oil.

"The Made to Wear Paint"

that outwears all others, and that in wearing away does so gradually leaving a perfect surface for repainting.

FOR SALE BY

L. SANDERS, Crab Orchard, and
G. B. PRUITT, Moreland,



MR. JOHNSON AND THOSE SENATE RULES

(Gov. Beckham in State Journal.)

The Bowling Green News, in a very labored and painful manner, has recently undertaken to defend Mr. Ben Johnson for the part he took in the preparation of the infamous rules of the last State Senate, and his record on the temperance question.

We do not believe that the News, even in the ardor of its support of Mr. Johnson, would knowingly misrepresent the facts in the case; but it is apparent that its editor has been made the dupe of a very erroneous account of them, and this belated effort, about eight months after the occurrence, to defend Mr. Johnson's part in framing those rules is a most palpably weak excuse for him. It is noticeable that so long a time has been allowed to elapse before a denial or explanation should be offered, and only can the delay be accounted for upon the theory that it has been desired that the recollection in the minds of the people about the whole transaction should be given time to fade.

Our Bowling Green contemporary has either forgotten the facts or else it has been grossly imposed upon. The State Journal frequently and correctly at the time gave the facts, and its statements of them were never disputed. No newspaper in the State and no man, so far as it could hear, denied the accuracy of its statements.

At the opening of the session of the General Assembly last January, two of the most active and busy men in Frankfort, not having official duties here, were Mr. Ben Johnson and Mr. John Whallen. It was generally understood that they were here "helping to organize" the two houses. It appeared that their efforts were particularly directed towards organizing the senate, and that it was organized to a queen's taste, rather to a brewer's taste, every one must admit.

The rules, which were solemnly if not clandestinely, railroaded, through were a monstrous mockery of parliamentary justice, and placed absolutely in the hands of two or three members the control of legislation. Speaker Cannon in his palmiest days never had anything so bad and unfair.

Senators Linn and Combs had charge of preparing them and seemed to have some outside assistance in the work. The rules they prepared were so raw, that they evidently feared to put them to a vote of the Senate; so they had taken the precaution, as they thought, of putting in the resolution, directing them to prepare the rules, a provision which read like this, "Said rule shall become operative when reported to the Senate."

Mark the significance of this clause. It says "When reported," not "when adopted by the Senate." One of those Senators stated that the clause was put in the resolution at the suggestion of Congressman Ben Johnson. In some way it was left out of the resolution when it passed, but those Senators thought it was still in.

Isn't it rather strange that no denial was ever made about the Congressman's part of it? Now, our friend, the News, tries to explain it away by saying:

"The News knows that the resolution referred to was written by Eli H. Brown and that Mr. Johnson happened to enter the room where the resolution was being prepared and offered a suggestion which, if it had been adopted, would have resulted in the refusal of the Senate to adopt it. In fact, Mr. Johnson's suggestion was to prevent deception and had it been adopted there is no doubt but that it would have served the purpose for which it was intended."

Now that is the most curious "explanation" we have ever seen. It is useless to discuss it. It speaks for itself.

Mr. Johnson's friends may well want

to exonerate him, however vain be had any part in the inauguration of those rules. They were as bad as they could be made. They fixed it so that the Senate was never given a chance to vote upon the county unit bill, although a majority of the senators were pledged or had proved to vote for it. They came near preventing a vote upon the income tax amendment, although nine-tenths of the people of Kentucky favored it, and even as it was, by some hocuspocus, they succeeded in putting a cloud upon the methods.

They made it possible for the lobby

to completely dominate and control legislation. But we have not the space nor time now to review all the evils of their wicked career.

Mrs. Jacob Wilmert, Lincoln Ill., found her way back to perfect health. She writes: "I suffered with kidney trouble and backache and my appetite was very poor at times. A few weeks ago I got Foley's Kidney Pills and gave them a fair trial. They gave me great relief, so continued until now and I am again in perfect health." Shugars and Tanner.

The Human Heart

The heart is a wonderful double pump, through the action of which the blood stream is kept sweeping round and round through the body at the rate of seven miles an hour. "Remember this, that our bodies will not stand the strain of over-work without good, pure blood any more than the engine can run smoothly without oil." After many years of study in the active practice of medicine, Dr. R. V. Pierce found that when the stomach was out of order, the blood impure and there were symptoms of general breakdown, a tonic made of the glyceric extract of certain roots was the best corrective. This he called



Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

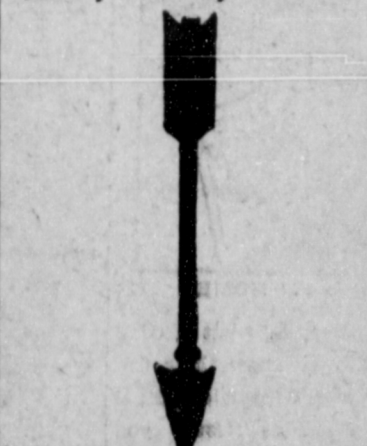
Being made without alcohol, this "Medical Discovery" helps the stomach to assimilate the food, thereby curing dyspepsia. It is especially adapted to diseases attended with excessive tissue waste, notably in convalescence from various fevers, for thin-blooded people and those who are always "catching cold."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps for the French cloth-bound book of 1008 pages. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Some typewriter advantages which, when investigated, inevitably lead to the selection of the Smith Premier—

- Removable and interchangeable Platens
- Reversible Tabulator Rack
- Ball Bearing Carriage
- Complete Control from Keyboard
- Simple Stencil Cutting Device
- Drop Forged Type Bars
- Perfect Line Lock
- Bichrome Ribbon. Uniform Touch
- Ball Bearing Type Bar
- Column Finder and Paragrapher
- Decimal Tabulator
- Perfect Erasing Facilities
- Interchangeable Carriages
- Right and Left Carriage Release Levers
- Swinging Marginal Rack
- Visible Writing. Protected Ribbon
- Gear Driven Carriages
- Ribbon Controlled from Keyboard
- Variable and Universal Line Spacer
- Perfect Dust Guard
- Back Space Lever
- Carriage Retarder
- Improved Marginal Stops

Escapement, Speediest ever devised
Complete, Straight Line Keyboard and
A Key for Every Character.



A single motion is quicker to make than two.

Only one motion is needed to make any character desired on the complete, straight-line, key-for-every-character keyboard of the

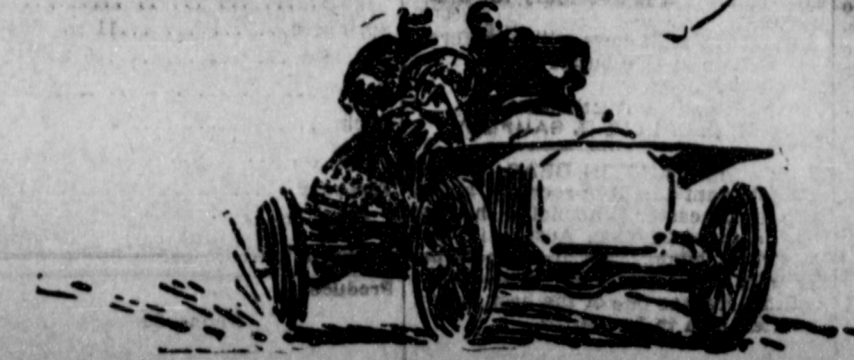
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Smith Premier

Write for information to
The Smith Premier Typewriter Co., Inc.
Syracuse, N. Y. Branches everywhere



SPEED



J. H. KENNEDY

RICHMOND, ***** KENTUCKY

Will be Glad to Serve any of his Lincoln County Friends and Acquaintances.

REPRESENTING PETER BURGHARD, OF LOUISVILLE, WILL BE GLAD TO EXHIBIT DESIGNS OF MONUMENTS AT REASONABLE PRICES. ALL WORK GUARANTEED TO GIVE SATISFACTION

The Lincoln County National Bank Of Stanford, Kentucky.

CAPITAL.....\$ 50,000.00
SURPLUS.....\$ 50,000.00
RESOURCES.....\$340,000.00
S. H. SHANKS, PRESIDENT
J. B. PAXTON, VICE-PRESIDENT
W. M. BRIGHT, CASHIER
J. W. ROCHESTER, ASST. CASH
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FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

STANFORD, KENTUCKY

ORGANIZED IN 1882.
CAPITAL STOCK, \$50,000.
SURPLUS EARNED, \$22,000.
HAS PAID IN DIVIDENDS, \$216,500.
Combines Absolute Safety with Satisfactory Service. Modern Safety Deposit Boxes for Use of our Customers. We Solicit Your Account.

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E. C. Walton, J. S. Hocker,
W. H. Murphy.

RURAL TELEPHONES.

MR. FARMER: Make your home as modern for your family as a ice-residence, and place yourself in a position to get the latest market quotations at any time. This can be accomplished by means of our telephone service which you and your neighbors can get for a sum that is small compared with the benefits received. Call or address our nearest office or write direct to headquarters, Nashville, Tenn., for information regarding our special "Farmers' Line" rate. If you are not at present enjoying telephone service, we can immediately interest you. Our lines cover the States of Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Louisiana and the Southern portion of Indiana and Illinois.
EAST TENNESSEE TEL. & TEL. CO.
(INCORPORATED)

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

Established 1872.

EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY
At \$1 Per Year in Advance.

SHELTON SAUFLEY.....Publisher

Entered at the Post Office at Stan-
ford, Ky., as Second Class mail.

In a statement in which he declares that the crusade which he feels impelled to wage against the liquor interests of the State and nation over-
shadows a personal and political friendship of 20 years, William J. Bryan announced he had bolted the head of the Democratic State ticket in Nebraska and would not support James C. Dahlgren for Governor. Mr. Bryan says he regrets that he is compelled to take the stand he does—his first departure from political regularity—but says he feels it is his duty to do so because of the position taken by the Democratic nominee on the liquor question. The statement which in a way is apologetic to none, does not indicate that Mr. Bryan will support the candidate of any other party, but announces that he is a pronounced advocate of county option and the early saloon closing law, both of which he insists are menaced by Mr. Dahlgren's candidacy.

Congressman Ben Johnson complained at the committee meeting at Lexington that democratic campaign committees in the past have been run in the interest of some candidate or other. A Russellville paper aptly says that as Mr. Johnson was chairman of the last State campaign committee, he ought to know what he is talking about. Wonder whose interest that committee was run in? As the Johnson candidacy sprang full-fledged from the committee's headquarters at Louisville, looks like Johnson was right, after all, at least concerning one campaign committee.

Here's luck to the Eleventh district democrats and their nominee but we are afraid that the Powers strength is too strong for them. What they fail to get in the Eleventh because of him the party will obtain out in the State however, for this nomination has made thousands of new democratic voters for the ticket this year and next.

State Senator Elzy Bertram, of Clinton county was nominated for congress by the democrats of the 11th district in convention at Somerset yesterday. Senator Bertram overcame a republican majority of 2,000 to be elected to the State Senate and if anyone in the 11th can defeat Powers, it is he.

Congressman Ollie James of the first district, has announced his candidacy for U. S. Senator to succeed Senator T. H. Paynter. "Big Oll" is a mighty big man in more ways than one but he is going to have one of the biggest jobs on his hands he has ever tackled yet.

Roosevelt is having the fight of his life for election as temporary chairman of the New York state convention. The Sherman leaders claim they have the lion hunt beaten, but we won't believe it until we see it.

A court at Richmond, Va., has just held that the word "liar" constitutes the first blow in a fight. It's an old law in Kentucky.

Early Morning Fire

DESTROYS LUTES' BROS. STORE
AT TURNERSVILLE

Fire of unknown origin destroyed the Lutes' Bros. store at Turnersville early Wednesday morning. It had just been sold to James F. Cash, the other hustling Turnersville merchant, but he had not yet taken possession. Mr. Cash owned the building, which was insured for \$1,000, while Lutes Bros. had about \$3,700 on the stock.

The blaze broke out about 1 o'clock Wednesday morning and the family living upstairs over the store, had to make a quick escape. No clew to the cause of the fire could be discovered. It is understood that Mr. Cash will rebuild the store soon.

You never take a chance on a fire, night or day if you are protected in the companies represented by Jesse L. Wearan, the Insurance Man.

G. L. Penny guarantees Hyomei to cure catarrh, coughs, colds and sore throat or money back. You take no risk. Just breathe it; that's all. Complete outfit \$1. Separate bottle of Hyomei 50 cents.

Here is a Remedy That
Will Cure Eczema

"WE PROVE IT."

Why waste time and money experimenting with greasy salves and lotions, trying to drive the eczema germ from underneath the skin when the drugist at the drug store guarantees ZEMO, a clean liquid preparation for external use to rid the skin of the germ life that causes the trouble? One application will relieve the itching and oftentimes one bottle is sufficient to cure a minor case of eczema.

In over 2,000 towns and cities in America, the leading drugist has the agency for ZEMO and he will tell you of the marvelous cures made by this clean, simple treatment. ZEMO is recognized as the cleanest and most popular treatment for eczema, pimples, dandruff and all other forms of skin or scalp affections whether an infant or grown person. Will you try a bottle on our recommendation? Penny's drug store.

The Past and Her Men

"OLD TIME DEMOCRAT" TELLS
OF THOSE HE KNEW.

Dear Mr. Editor:—

I wrote, to you several years ago and spoke of bygone days in old Lincoln county and her men, all of whom are gone. I remember Judge Napier, Judge Winfred Bailey and Judge Cook all fine and good men—Miller, Warren, Hill, Welch and George Saufley and his great father than whom no nobler jurist and greater orator ever lived and as brave a soldier as ever followed Morgan on a battlefield. Who can take his place? No one. But I hope you will select a man who has always been his friend and not his enemy. Hon. Geo. Stone and C. C. Fox and Charles Hardin were all his life long friends and if Lincoln wants a man she has Joe Paxton and Alcorn, all of these would make good men for the place.

If Col. Breckinridge could call back a few years, how I would like to see him take Saufley's place; and Judge Saufley would say, "Amen, well done my good and faithful servant." He was my true friend. We ran against one another, but were always friends to the last.

Old Lincoln stick to your men if he is a good man, dead or alive. Madison county was the place of my birth, Fayette of my manhood, but old Lincoln and Garrard of my boyhood and I love them still. All of my boyhood friends in Lincoln are dead except Sam Baughman, Jim Ed and Mack Bruce, George Warren and Bob Porter. Gone to try the stern realities of an unseen and unknown world. We will all soon have to go and I want to say to my friend, that if I should meet him in that beautiful city above, I was true to him while he was living and am ready to die for him after his death if necessary. We used to talk for hours of the past, at night when he was holding court at Danville. He asked me one night if I had been every where I was telling him of what happened to me at Mt. Airie, North Carolina in 1870 when I was there with a lot of mules of Col. Helm's. He then told me of his luck there as a soldier. I only know of a few of my father's friends that are left—Uncle John Bright. (I was at his wedding about 70 years ago.) Dr. Owsley Mr. Sam Embury, (he is related to Judge Walker) Mr. Sam Shanks I met his accomplished daughter, Mrs. Tate at Crab Orchard this Summer—I knew her mother in Madison county, Mack Huffman I remember when he and Mr. Pulliam built the Tribble House on the Danville pike. It was burned many years ago. I knew Col. Lackey and Col. Guest when a boy. I stayed with Col. Guest's father when a little boy going south and his mother gave me some cheese and light bread to take with me next day, and the Col. has a warm place in my heart for it yet. I remember all of our great men in Crittendon—Dunlay, Bell, Breckinridge, Stephenson, all great men.

One of the greatest debates we ever had was between Mr. Bell and Mr. Breckinridge at Harrodsburg and rodsburg, and Mr. Bell and Mr. Stephenson at Danville—all great and mighty men. This was before the war. Mr. Bell and Mr. Stephenson. They were running for Governor. I have heard all of the great men of the South, Stephens, Hill, Gordon and many others, but Bell and Breckinridge, could come up to any of them. Let old Kentucky come back to the days of Clay, Crittendon, Marshall, Breckinridge, Stephenson, Bell, Magoffin, Beck, Dunlap, Knott and many others of gone-by days, and roll up 30,000 majority next time, for the old democratic party. I received a letter from Judge Saufley a few days before he died. God bless him. I hope he is at rest from the trials of this life—one of the greatest and grandest noblemen of them all. You run the best country paper in the State and I wish you much success.

A DEMOCRAT OF THE OLD SCHOOL.

BRACKETT.

Little Clarence, son of J. W. and Emma Brackett is going to be a guest with the angels. He was with us but a few short months but he made many friends. He was the idol of his father and mother and loved by all who knew him. He passed from the stage of earth action on the 16th of Sept. 1910 being about eighteen months old and left father, mother, one sister, two half sisters, one half brother and a host of relatives to mourn his loss but to all these we would say ween not for your great loss is his eternal gain and besides all this God offers you conditions of a reunion with little Clarence.

Clarence cannot come to you again but you shall soon go to him. Truly while the years an endless host come pressing swiftly on the brightest names that earth can boast just gladden and then are gone.

A. P. BRACKETT, Stanford.

PUBLIC SALE

Having decided to give up house-keeping, I will offer or sale at my home on Danville avenue on Saturday, September 24th 1910, at 2 P. M., my entire household effects consisting of a number of bed-room sets of oak and walnut, two wardrobes, parlor and living room chairs, 1 set of china, 95 pieces, 2 lat racks, 1 of walnut, 1 of oak, mirrors attached, 1 walnut sideboard. Kitchen utensils of every kind. 1 handsome bookcase, also good cedar null sausage grinder, ice box, ice cream freezers, tables, and in fact everything that is necessary for house keeping.

Two good milk cows will be offered, one of them a fine butter maker. Terms cash.

J. P. Chandler, Auctioneer.

MRS. SALLIE R. SAUFLEY.

MR. AUSTIN DEAD.

A telegram has been received by his wife at Lancaster announcing the sudden death of Thomas Austin, in Battle Creek, Mich., Tuesday morning. He went there last week in search of health. He was one of the best known business men in Lancaster.

YOU CAN BUY

Your coal cheaper
right now than any
time in the year.Let us fill your
bins with our FOX
RIDGE COAL at 13
cts per bushel.

Clean Coal;

No Slack.

Phone 11.

J. H. Baughman & Co.

Notice

We have a saw mill for sale with 40-horse-power bailer 30 h-p engine, a new saw mill for sale, 1/2 cash, balance in two, four and six months, with good notes. King's Mountain Planing Mill, King's Mountain, Ky.

FOR SALE

Small well improved farm outside of town limits between Stanford and Rowland containing 25 1-2 acres good house, out houses new barn fine young orchard, water at house and barn. Would make a good dairy or truck farm for right man.

I also have farm of 104 acres of unimproved land situated on Dix river and county road. This land is all in grass except 16 acres which is in cultivation. This land will grow fine tobacco or corn and has some fine timber on it. Will sell cheap and make terms to suit the purchaser or will trade for town property. For information write or call on me at Rowland Frank Cordier.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; else case out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.



REAL SANITARY PLUMBING.

Saves its cost over and over again in lessened doctor's bill. But you must be sure that it is real. It isn't the white basin and nicked pipes that make sanitary plumbing. It is the way they are put together. Have us do your plumbing. We have the "know how."

W. K. WARNER,

Phone 128. Stanford, Ky.

H. B. Northcott

LANCASTER, KY.
BUYER OF

All Kinds of Farm Produce

Stanford Branch—T. K. Tugor, M'gr.

WE ARE PAYING TODAY FOR:

Eggs 18-19c
Hens 10-11c
Fryers 11-12c
Turkeys 12-13c
Ducks 7-8c
Roosters, per lb. 5-5 1/2c
Hides per lb. 7c
Feathers 15-40c

LIME AND SALT FOR SALE OR IN EXCHANGE FOR PRODUCE.
We can please you. Phone 153

J. G. Riddle

CRAB ORCHARD, KY.

Buyer of

All kinds of farm produce and am paying today for:

Hens 9 1-2 to 10c
Eggs 11c
Springers 11 to 11 1-2c
Roasters 5 to 5 1-2c
Turkeys 12 to 12c
Ducks 7 to 8c
Hides 6 1-2 to 7c
Feathers 15 to 40c

Meal, Flour, Ship Stuff and Chicken Feed for sale or in exchange for Produce.

Phone 20.



NO TROUBLE TO HARNESS

the horse if the harness was bought here. Our heavy harness especially is built so it will not chafe or gall even under the heaviest pull. Use it and you'll get more work out of your horses. Have less money to lay out for ointments and sore remedies too.

J. C. McCrary, Stanford, Ky.

PROFESSIONAL AND
BUSINESS CARDS.

KINCAID & FOSTER,
All Kinds of Insurance, Nothing but the Best Companies.
Office at State Bank & Trust Co.,
STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

MINKS HOTEL

Abe Minks, Moreland, Prop. Ky.
New Hotel Opposite Depot and Stable. Special Rates to Traveling men Everything Brand New. Single Rooms.

R. M. NEWLAND
Representing The
Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Co.
The leading annual dividend company. Its distinction is due to adherence of successive managements to the principle of mutuality.

W. W. BURGIN

DENTIST.

Office at Residence.

CRAB ORCHARD, KY.

DR. T. W. PENNINGTON

Dentist.

Hours 8:30-12 A.M. and 1 to 4:30 P.M.

Office Myers House flats Stanford Ky

DR. W. N. CRAIG,
Oculist and Optician
Office over H. J. McRoberts' Store
Stanford, Ky.

PRESSED STANDING SEAM GALVANIZED ROOFING.
Large Quantities carried in Stock.
EADS' TIN SHOP, Stanford.
Phone 114.

JOHN COOK

Veterinary Surgeon and dentist.
Specialist on all horse and animal disease.
Stanford, Ky. Phone 194

WILL ADAMS

Livery; all kinds of hauling, Furniture packing.
Stanford, Ky. Phone 173.

MASONS' MEETING.

Lincoln Lodge No. 60 F. & A. M. will meet in stated communication on each first and third Monday nights of each month, at 7:30 o'clock in their hall on main street, Stanford, Ky. Members of sister lodges are fraternal invited to be present. T. W. Pennington Sec.

J. J. BELDEN.

For house, carriage and sign painting decorative paper hanging also buggy trimming of all kinds such as tops recovered curtains and boots made. Stopover Aldridge's blacksmith shop West Main St., Stanford Ky., Phone No. 625.

J. J. BELDEN.

L & N. TIME TABLE

No. 21 South, 11:25 P. M.
No. 22 South, 10:40 A. M.
No. 24 South, 4:40 A. M.
No. 22 North, 5:40 P. M.
No. 21 North, 10:20 A. M.
No. 24 North, 7:40 P. M.

JOS. S. RICE, Agent.



DRIVEN FROM HOME

by fire's fierce ravages, what a comfort to the family to know their fire insurance policy will provide them with another. Have us issue you one today, so that you will be protected in case such a disaster happens to you. It's worth the cost just to know you are protected. Fire insurance saves you from worry as well as ruin.

W. S. FISH

STANFORD, KY. PHONE 200

Fall and Winter Suitings

My new fall and winter samples are now ready for your inspection. They comprise the best on the market. I can suit any one as to price who has his clothes made to order. A suit made to your measure is preferable to ready made clothes. To have them made to measure doesn't cost any more than ready made when quality and fit is considered. Come in and let me take your measure.

H. C. Rupley, the Practical Tailor 5

EXTRA SIZE

We know the extreme Large
Men have trouble usually getting
garments

Large Enough

This time we feel we can better
please you than ever before. We
run our suits to

Size 50. Trowsers 52.

OVERALLS to 50; UNDER-
WEAR to 50, WORK SHIRTS

And Dress Shirts

to 19 inch Collar.

Extra Heavy Suspenders, No.
12 Shoes. 7 5-8 hat and 34-INCH
UMBRELLAS.Now say we have't BIG IDEAS
and BIG CLOTHES.

H. J. McRoberts.

G. L. Penny R. H. Coffey E. R. Coleman

Ice Cream Soda Water

Phosphates

Grape Juice

And a Large List of Genuine
Thirst Quenchers At
PENNY'S DRUG STORE,
Stanford, Kentucky.

J. L. Beazley & Co., W. A. TRIBBLE,

Furniture and Undertaking.

Day Phone 28.

Night Phone 133.

Stanford, Kentucky.

Undertakers and Embalmers. Also Dealers in Furniture, Mattings, Rugs. They will exchange Furniture for all Kinds of Stock. Give Them a Call. Prices Right.

STANFORD, - KENTUCKY

Harry Jacobs,

Dealer in and Manufacturer of

Marble and Granite Monuments,
Markers and Posts, Cemetery and Law Vases and Settees. Office and works, McKinney, Ky.

OHIO VALLEY EXPOSITION

Aug. 29—Sept. 24, 1910.

A magnificent parade will take 3 hours to pass a given point will mark the opening of the Ohio Valley Exposition, Aug. 29th 1910. Special low rates to Cincinnati, O., via the Q. & C. route have been placed in effect. Ask ticket agent for particulars. W. A. Beckler, General Passenger Agent, Cincinnati, O.

PHILLIPS BROS.,
Stanford, Ky.

When Hungry

GO TO

Carson's Restaurant Lancaster, Street
Stanford, K.
Meals served at all hours up to 11:30 P. M.
Best place to go for a good quick meal.

Cooking to suit our customers our specialty
Splendid new line of fancy
Groceries.

Hot Coffee, Sandwiches, pies, Butter milk
and sweet milk, etc., at all times.

W. A. CARSON, Prop.

Don't Get Chilled To The Bone

These Cool Nights when one of our OUTING or WOOL NAP BLANKETS will keep you so warm.

We begin at 50c for a pair of Outing Blankets and have all grades up to \$2.00 and \$2.50 for Wool Nap.

All Wool Blankets \$3.00 to \$9.00 per pair.



It Is Your Move

We have been busy for the last three months getting together a stock of Dry Goods, Carpets, Suits, Cloaks, Blankets, and Shoes that we believe will please our customers. In our enthusiasm for quality and style we have not forgotten that the price plays an important part. We bought our goods right and bought them to sell, therefore the reasonable price prevails here. Come and look.

SEVERANCE & SON, Stanford, Kentucky.

There is a new line of 25c box papers, special values at Penny's Drug Store.

PERSONAL NOTES

Mrs. Albert Severance has been quite ill at her home on Logan avenue. Alfred Pence was taken quite ill Thursday.

Mr. Fred Cook is suffering from an abscess in his tooth.

Miss Mary Burdette was the guest of Mrs. A. J. Evans at Junction City last week.

Misses Mary D. and Lena Beck are the attractive guests of Miss Anna Chancellor.

Miss Mollie Brooks, of Crab Orchard, and Mrs. C. E. Tate, spent Wednesday in Cincinnati.

Mr. H. D. Miracle, of Cutage, Bell county, a valued I. J. subscriber, is here on a visit to his father, John Miracle and family in the Green river section.

Mr. and Mrs. Barnette, of Lexington are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Dishon.

Mrs. Dr. J. T. Morris and daughter Josephine and Miss Lillian Rigney have gone to New Market, Tenn., to visit relatives and will also attend the Appalachian Exposition before returning home.

The Warren Grigsby Chapter, U. D. C. will meet with Mrs. Mary Burch at the college Tuesday afternoon at half past two o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Lee and little daughter, of Middlesboro are guests of Mrs. Hugh Reid. The young mother was formerly Miss Mary Pennington, of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Baughman Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hughes, and Rev. D. M. Walker attended the Christian church convention at Owensboro this week.

Cashier, J. C. Bailey of the Crab Orchard Banking Co., was here Tuesday to see his brother Bledsoe Bailey, who continues confined to his room with rheumatism.

The Covington, Ky. Post says: Mr. and Mrs. Charlton B. Clift, of Ft. Mitchell, have announced the engagement of their daughter Lettie Mae Clift to Judge R. G. Williams. Miss Clift is among one of Covington's handsomest young women, of possessing great dignity of manner and culture. Judge Williams is Commonwealth's attorney of Kenton county. The wedding will be in the late fall.

This announcement will be of much interest in Lincoln and adjoining counties, where Judge Williams is so popular. He is a former Rockcastle boy, and has won speedy recognition of his brilliant abilities in his adopted home.

Judge Arthur Peter, of Louisville, was here on business this week.

Messrs. Thomas Jackson and J. C. Hoskins, of Danville, were here Tuesday.

Mr. W. J. Dozier, of Mississippi, has joined his wife here who is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Pence.

Miss Mary Vanoy who was taken ill with typhoid fever while on a visit to relatives in Liberty, is reported doing nicely.

Mrs. Ella Green, of Hustonville, arrived yesterday and is the guest of Mrs. Jennie Wolf, on East Lexington avenue.—Danville Advocate.

Miss Pauline Hocker, who is in Lexington attending Transylvania is taking an M. A. degree. She graduated in the E. A. course last term.

Mr. Joseph Mack Newland left Saturday for his home in Stanford, where he will attend school. The many friends he made here regretted to see him leave.—Danville Advocate.

Mrs. S. Portman, of Lexington, and Mrs. J. E. Portman, of Stanford, arrived the first of the week on a visit to the family of their sister, Mrs. Lily Warren in the Carlton Block.—Middlesboro Record.

Miss Kate Bogle left yesterday for the course at the medical department Oxford, Pa., where she will spend a week with friends after which she will return to Baltimore and begin of Johns-Hopkins university.—Danville Advocate.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Keane and daughter, Miss Ruth Keane, of Junction City have returned from a trip through the east. They attended the meeting of the National Bankers' Association in Baltimore. Mr. Keane is one of the most prominent in Kentucky and attends all the big meetings.

Fred Garnett, who has been quite ill for over a week, was able to get up town Thursday and is improving nicely now.

Bledsoe Bailey was stricken with appendicitis and a complication of rheumatism early this week and has been confined to his bed for some time.

Prof E. W. Gibson, who taught here in the graded school has just gone to accept a position in the Johnson City, Tenn. high school. In taking recent examination in West Virginia for a certificate he attained a general average of 95.6-10.

Mrs. Wm. Dunavent, who, with her husband, has been living at Oklahoma City, Okla., for several years, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Bastin in the Waynesburg section. Mr. Dunavent has recently moved to Fort McCoy, Florida, to locate and Mrs. Dunavent will soon join him.

SHORT LOCAL NEWS

For Sale.—22 1,100-lb feeders, nice ones. Dr. Hugh Reid. 59-2

Miss Ella May Saunders on Friday Sept. 30 will have a display of fall and winter hats. See them before you buy. 60-2

You are cordially invited to attend our fall opening of millinery Friday Sept. 30th. Misses Vandever. 60-2

For Sale—Good, eight room house, with lot and garden and all necessary outbuildings. Also coal bins and store building with good stock of goods. Terms reasonable. Call or write to Mrs. J. C. Napier, Rowland, Ky., for particulars.

Misses Straub will have their opening Sept. 30th of fall and winter hats. All ladies are invited to call and see them.

How is this for a bargain? 169 acres of land situated in a good community close to churches and schools. New five room cottage, 3 porches, pantry and hall, large barn 10 stalls and shed, buggy house, hen house etc. Place well watered, cistern at door, fencing good and buildings all new. All this farm can be cultivated and good land. Price \$65 per acre. Stanford Real Estate Company

Tobacco growers will find coke an ideal fuel for drying tobacco. Write or phone us. Danville (Ky.) Gas Light Company. 55-4.

Lost—Plain gold bracelet. Reward for return to this office.

Constipation and indigestion are twins. They kill people inch by inch, sap life away every day. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea removes the cause; drives the disease away. 35c Tea or Tablets. Shugars and Tanner.

Lost, ladies' coat on Lancaster pike. Return to this office and receive reward.

For Sale—The house on East Main street known as the Pennington place. Apply to T. W. Pennington.

For Sale—Fine black road mare, 4 years old, standard registered. A. B. Brown, Danville.

Lost—Pocketbook containing \$2 in cash and other articles. Finder may keep money if will return pocketbook. This office.

I shall teach my usual class of art on Tuesdays and Thursdays at my home on Danville Street. Lessons in oil, water colors, pastel and china painting. Charlotte L. Warren. 59-3

Opening Announcement!

Saturday, Sept. 24, '10

You are cordially invited to attend our Semi-Annual Display of Fall Millinery. We will show the SEASON'S Latest Creations in Eastern and Domestic Pattern Hats. Trusting you will favor us with a call.

Respectfully,
Noel Sisters,
DANVILLE, KY

SEE OUR LINE OF HEATING STOVES

ETC.

W. H. HIGGINS,
Stanford, Kentucky.

New Kid Gloves

We have secured the agency for

"Eskay" Kid Gloves

We have all Colors and Sizes at \$1.00 and \$1.50.

The quality is excellent. All gloves fitted.

Notice of Election

Regular term Lincoln county Court held Sept. 12th 1910, Hon. James P. Bailey Presiding.

In the matter of the citizens of the Waynesburg voting precinct No. 1 to take the sense of whether or not cattle sheep and hogs continue to run at large.

At a special term of the Lincoln county court held on the 31st day of August, 1910, a petition signed by T. J. Burleson, T. S. Reynolds, E. J. Jordan, C. S. Guinn, A. B. Morgan, B. Wheeler, L. G. Gooch, T. O. Gooch, C. C. Gooch, J. H. Wheeler, H. M. Reynolds, Mack Koontz, W. L. Singleton, M. H. Mitchell, James Gable, J. S. Wilson, J. G. Wilson, Caleb Newell, Richard Maynard, M. L. Datson, Wm. Spaulding, John G. Orcutt, Stanley McIntosh, J. H. Preston, W. R. Singleton, Monroe Thompson, J. Sweeney, F. S. Gooch, Yantis Singleton, E. B. Caldwell, M. F. Camden, was filed in open court before Judge James P. Bailey

county Judge of said county court, and it appearing to the court that said petitioners are legal voters in said Waynesburg voting precinct, No. 1, and this day the said petition appeared in open court and the court being sufficiently advised.

It is now ordered and adjudged that an election be and the same is hereby called to be held at the next November regular election, 1190, in Waynesburg voting precinct No. 1. To take the sense of the legal voters in said Waynesburg precinct No. 1 on the question of whether hogs, cattle and sheep shall be permitted to continue to run at large, and the clerk of this court is directed to prepare and deliver to the officers holding said election all necessary ballot books as required by law.

A copy Attest.

GEORGE B. COOPER, Clerk

The young ladies' circle of the Christian church will have an exchange in Mr. J. L. Beazley's store Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wentzel, of Otenheim, paid the I. J. a pleasant call Friday afternoon.

Tonic or Stimulant?

There is an immense difference between a tonic and a stimulant. Up one day, way back the next; that's a stimulant. Steady progress day by day toward perfect health; that's a tonic. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a tonic, a strong tonic. The only Sarsaparilla entirely free from alcohol. Do not stimulate unless your doctor says so. He knows. Ask him. Do as he says. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Constipation is the one great cause of sick-headache, biliousness, indigestion, bad breath, debility, nervousness. Has your doctor ever recommended Ayer's Pills to you?

Be Well Dressed

When you get to be worth a couple of million dollars, and buy a new airship every once in a while, people will forgive you when you wore rusty clothes, as they forgive a rich man pretty nearly everything.

But as long as you are just an ordinary person, keep yourself looking neat. Its the best investment you can make. For

TEN DOLLARS

There is a suit here for you. For \$15 or \$20 we have better ones.

W. E. PERKINS,

CRAB ORCHARD, KENTUCKY

L. R. Hughes T. W. Humble W. O. Martin

New Dress Goods.

We are showing a beautiful line of New Wool Goods in black and colors, in the new diagonal weaves, French serges, stripes and Broadcloth.

Also the newest and largest assortment of trimmings we have ever shown in All-overs. Braids, Persian bands and buttons. Call and see us before buying.

HUGHES, MARTIN & CO.,

Dry Goods, Notions, Shoes
STANFORD, KENTUCKY



Get Acquainted Now

If you have not been wearing

Hart, Schaffner & Marx Clothes

It is pretty certain that you have thought about the matter at some time or other, and you will never have a better chance to get acquainted with the best in men's clothes than right now, at this store

Why buy something "Just as Good" when the genuine costs you

NO MORE.

Cummins & Wearen,
STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

The Island Of Regeneration

Continued from last Friday.

know it. Now it is for him to say what we will do."

"Kate, Kate," cried Langford, "you cannot let this untutored savage—"

"Not that," said the woman, "for I have taught him all I know and all I believe."

"You cannot let him decide this question," continued the man, passing over her interruption.

"Yes," said the woman, "he must decide, but whatever he decides, whatever the relationship between this man and this woman is to be, I can never be anything on earth to you."

"Don't say that," said Whittaker. "Think, my dear lady, what you do, what this man offers you, the position in which—God forgive me!—you stand."

"Sir," said the woman, addressing the lieutenant commander, "this man wronged me grievously, terribly. He deceived me. He broke my heart. He killed ambition, aspiration and respect for my own kind within my soul. I know him through and through. The fact that he failed quickened his passion; the fact that men say I am beautiful made him the more eager; the fact that he was away and that he could not lay his hands upon me made him the more insistent; the fact that I had taught him and said him nay and struck him down made him the more determined."

"Kate, Kate, you wrong me. Before God you wrong me!" interrupted Langford.

"And indeed, madam, I believe you do," commented Whittaker.

"Let her speak on," said the man of the island.

"It may be that you are right," continued the woman. "It may be that he is higher, nobler, truer than I have fancied. I should be glad to be able to think so. I am willing to take your view of it, his assertion of it, but I do not love him. Should I marry him, I would bring to him a heart, a soul, a body that turns to some one else. He could never be anything to me. As I am a Christian woman, a lover of my God and a follower of his Son, I cannot see but that I would be adding one wrong to another to come to this man in compliance with any suggestion of the world, following any dictate of society, subservient to any convention. I cannot see but that I would be doing as great or a greater wrong than I did before in fainting all of these forces. I have learned what love is and what marriage should be. I will not give my hand and yield up my person where I cannot yield my heart. And there is no explanation or reparation that requires it of me; no voice that can coerce me into it. I will not marry you, Valentine Langford. I will accept your expressions as evidenced by your words, by your presence here, as testimony to your regret. Indeed, I realize that your confession was itself a great humiliation to a man like you. And perhaps I have spoken harshly of it. But the bare fact remains, I do not love you, I could not love you, I don't even want to love you. My heart, my soul goes to this man," she turned to her companion of the island, "whom up to today I have made and fashioned and taught and trained until these hours when he has broken away from me. I love this man who stands silent, who thinks of me as a thing spotted, polluted, damned. Him I love, though he slay me, yet will I love him. Him I trust, though he disobey me, yet will I love him. Him I will serve, though he cast me off, yet will I love him. And with this in my heart in which I glory and which I confess as openly and with as little hesitation as you confessed your shame, I give you my final, absolute, utterly irrevocable decision. I will not marry you, I will not go back with you. No, not for anything that you can proffer, nor for any reason that you can urge, will I come to you when in my soul I belong to another. There may be no end to this but my despair. This man may cast me off. This man may trample me under foot. The spots upon my soul may loom larger in his view and hide what else is there. I know I have been forgiven by God, I will not be forgiven by men; but I tell you here and now, again and again, that I will not be your wife. I will be his wife or no man's."

Langford turned away and hid his face in his hands. Whittaker stepped forward and laid his hand upon the shoulder of the man of the island. He shook him for a moment.

"You stand immobile," he cried, sharply, "after such a confession as that, after such an appeal? What have you to say, man? You ought to get down on your knees and thank God for the love of such a woman."

"Aye, aye," burst out the deep tones of the old coxswain of the cutter. "So say all of us."

"God help me," cried the man, lifting his hand and releasing his shoulder from the grasp of the officer. "I did love this woman. Think how it was, think how I believed in her. No Christian ever believed in his god as I believed in her. She told me what purity was, what innocence was, what sweetness was, what light was, what truth was, and I looked at her and saw them."

"And you can look at her and see them now," cried the officer.

"No," said the man, "I can never look at her and see her the same."

"Oh, Man! Man!" cried the woman. The test was upon him. He was failing. Her sorrow, her grief were more for him than for herself.

"Don't mistake me," said the man. "I can't help loving you, whatever you are. If you had been as guilty as, when he began to speak and when you corroborated him, I fancied that you were, I should have loved you just the same and I should have married you, and I shall marry you. This... this awful thing has come between us, but we will try in some way to live it down, to forget it, to go on as we were."

He stepped toward the woman. She drew herself up to her full height and looked him unflinchingly in the face.

"No," she said, "we are not going on as we thought. We will not marry and live together. We will not bury this wretched happening in the past in any oblivion. I will marry no man, although he may have my whole heart, who is not proud and glad to take me, who does not realize that I am as pure and as innocent of wrong and shame as he would fain think his mother, as he would fain think his wife must be. I told you that your manhood must be put to the test. I told you that your love must be tried by fire. What I loved in you was the assurance that you would survive the test, that you would triumph in the trial. It is not I that have been before the great judge this morning, but you, and you have failed."

"Kate," said Langford, "he casts you off; take me. I swear to you that were I in his place, I would not have hesitated a moment."

"I respect you more than ever," said the woman; "but I don't love you and I cannot, I will not take you!"

"Charnock," said Whittaker, "if that's your name, permit me to say here, saving the lady's presence, that you are behaving like a damned fool."

The man looked at him dumbly, uncomprehendingly, and made no reply. It was the woman who spoke, coldly, impartially. She had seemingly dismissed the whole affair, though at what a cost to herself no one could know.

"Sir," she said, "is there anyone on your ship empowered to administer an oath?"

"I have that power," answered the lieutenant commander. "Why do you ask?"

"I wish you would bring some of your officers here with paper and ink. I wish to make a deposition as to the facts that I have learned concerning this man which may be of service to him in establishing his identity and discovering his history when he returns to the United States."

"But are you not going back with us, Miss Brenton?" asked the officer in amazement. "We are sailing for Honolulu and thence for San Francisco as directly as we can go."

"No," said the girl, "I will not leave the island. You can take my friend here."

"The Southern Cross," said Langford, "is at your disposal, Kate."

"I have had one voyage upon her," said the woman bitterly. "I want never to see her again."

"Woman," said the man of the island suddenly, "if you stay here, I stay here. Without you I will not go."

"Not so," said the woman scornfully. "I would not be upon the same island alone with you again. You have failed me."

Her voice broke, but she caught it again instantly and resumed her iron self-control.

"Then if one of us must stay, it shall be I."

"No," said the woman. "I have been in the world and you have not. You may go and learn what it holds for you. I have tried to prepare you, to give you lessons. Now, you may put them in practice."

"The island is mine," said the man. "I was here when you came. I shall be here when you return."

"We shall see," returned the woman looking boldly at him. The clash of wills almost struck fire within the eyes of the two who thus crossed swords. "Meanwhile," she turned to Langford, "if you will leave the island and go back to your ship, I shall be very glad. There is nothing you can do here. You have nothing to gain by remaining."

"Kate," he cried, "one last appeal. It is as unavailing as the first."

She looked at him steadily. He saw that within her face and bearing which convinced him that what she said was true.

"At least," he said, with the dignity of sorrow and disappointment, "if I have played the part of the fool, I have done my best to play the man."

He turned slowly away. In a step the woman was by his side.

"You have," she said, "whoever else has failed me in this hour, it has not been you. I am sorry that I do not love you, that I never did love you and that I cannot love you." She reached her hand out. "Good-by."

"Good-by," he said, "if you think of me, remember that I did my best to make amends and if you ever change—"

"I shall not change," said the woman. "Good-by."

He moved off down the strand, called his sailors to him, got into his

boat, shoved off and was rowed over the blue lagoon and through the opening in the barrier toward the yacht tossing slowly upon the long swells of the Pacific.

"As for you, sir," said the woman, after she had watched Langford a little while in silence, "will you go back and bring some officers ashore to hear my story?"

"At your wish, Miss Brenton," said the lieutenant commander gravely. The woman turned to her companion.

"Will you go with them?"

"And leave you here alone?" cried the man.

"I shall be here when you come back, I give you my word upon it. I do not break my word. You know whatever else you may have against me, I have always told you the truth. If you will remember, I said but yesterday that I was not worthy of you."

She smiled bitterly.

"And in that, madam," said Whittaker, "give me leave to say that you broke your record for veracity."

"It is good of you to say so," she returned. "Believe me I have taken more comfort from your words and actions in this dreadful hour than I had dreamed it possible for men to give. Now, if you will all go away and leave me and not come back until evening I shall be so glad and thankful."

"Come, sir," said the lieutenant commander, not unkindly, touching the man upon the shoulder. "As a gentleman you cannot do less than accede to the lady's request."

Suffering himself thus to be persuaded, the man followed the officer into the boat, in which the whole party embarked and was rowed away from the island. His first touch with the world had separated him from the woman he loved and who loved him. Nay, his own frightful folly, his own blindness, his own criminal and heartless decision had done that. And the world upon which humanity loves to load the blame of its transgressions, and with which it would fain share the consequences of its own follies, had nothing whatever to do with it. In fact, it was because he was so ignorant of the world, so utterly unable to see things in their relative values—and in relation we ascertain truth—that he had taken the tone that he had used and entered upon the course which he had followed.

He could only see one thing, that this woman who he supposed belonged so completely and entirely and absolutely to him, who was as fresh and unspotted from the world as he was, who had been his own as he had belonged entirely and utterly and absolutely to her, was—different! That the difference was more in his own imagination than anywhere else brought him no comfort. He still loved her, he still wanted to marry her, but he loved her in spite of her shame. A greater, a wiser man would have loved her because of it. And some day this fact which he himself was inherently large enough to realize, or would be after a time, would cause him a grief so great that the anguish that he suffered now would be nothing.

Whittaker was a man of great tact and shrewdness and one with a wide knowledge of the world. He realized something of what was in the man's mind. He saw in some measure how the proposition presented itself to him and he felt a deep kindness and pity toward his unhappy fellow passenger.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Divided.

The best thing on earth for a man in the island's position would have been isolation and a chance to think it over. The worst thing on earth for a woman in Katharine's position was isolation and a chance to think it over. If the man had been enabled by lack of outside interests to give free rein to his thoughts and let them draw him whither they would, he might have arrived at a different viewpoint, whence he could have enjoyed a sight of the affair in all its bearings and could have adjusted himself to them, but the opportunity he needed he did not get. He was immediately plunged into an atmosphere of such strangeness to him, filled with such compelling necessity for attention, that, although he loathed the necessity thus imposed upon him, he was constrained to take part in the life that flowed around him. His instinct—and he was almost a woman in his instinctive capacity—was to be alone, but it was impossible, and in spite of himself what he saw distracted him. The people he met did more.

Whittaker hustled him below, of course, as soon as possible and took him into his own cabin. Fortunately they were men of much the same height and build, although the islander was the more graceful, symmetric and strong, and he succeeded in getting him into a civilian suit of clothing for which he had no present use. There were both loss and gain in his appearance. There was no gain in the islander's feelings, at least, he thought not, in view of the irksome restraint of clothing, and yet there was a certain satisfaction to his soul in being no longer singled out from among his fellows by the strangeness of his apparel. As clothes the garments became him, and it all depended upon your point of view as to whether you preferred the handsome barbarian with a hint of civilization in his carriage, or the civilized gentleman with a suggestion of the barbaric in his bearing. Whittaker reasoned rightly that the sooner he became accustomed to these things the better, and that the time to begin was immediately.

He had had a hasty word or two with the captain before he took him below, and when he was dressed—and it required assistance from the lieutenant commander ere the unfamiliar

habiliments were properly adjusted—the two passed from the ward room to the cabin of the captain in the after part of the ship.

The few sentences in which Whittaker had made his brief report to his superior had in a measure prepared the captain for the more lengthy discourse that followed, and, feeling that the situation was one which required more than the simple authority of the master of a ship, he had summoned to conference the surgeon and the chaplain. It was to these three men, therefore, that Whittaker and the islander presented themselves.

The chaplain, like Whittaker, was a Virginian. He had not noted the islander's face when he came aboard in his semi-savage garb, but as his eye dwelt upon him standing clothed and in his right mind before him he gave a start of surprise, and so soon as the formal salutations had been exchanged

with amazement and could scarcely realize or comprehend. He told the story of the two lives up to the sighting of the ship upon the island, and then, his heart failing him, he turned to Whittaker and bade him take up the relation.

It was a delicate matter of which to speak, but the simplicity with which the first part of the tale had been presented gave the officer his cue. He was a man of retentive memory, of quick apprehensive power, and with a nice sense of discrimination, a rare man, indeed. And he told the rest of the tale with a subtle sympathy for the situation and the actors that enabled him so to present it to the interested little group of officers that he almost made them see it as it transpired.

"And what," asked the captain, when the final word had been said, "do you propose to do now, Mr. Charnock?"

It was the first time that he had been so addressed and the man started. He had heard Mr. Whittaker's words as one in a dream. He had been going over that dreadful scene on the sands. His heart was lacerated and torn again. He was blind to everything but the past. He saw her face dimly in the present. He could see nothing of happiness in the future.

"I don't know," he answered.

"But surely this has not made any difference in your feelings?"

"I can't tell. The difference is in her, not in me."

"She made a frightful mistake," said the captain impressively, "but she has nobly atoned, and—"

"She's not what I thought she was," said the man, "and if I love her, I love her now not because, but in spite, of what she is, and there is a difference."

"Miss Brenton," interposed Whittaker at this juncture, "has settled the matter herself. She says that she will have no man's pity, no man's contempt, that no man shall marry her on sufferance, and that—"

"My young friend," broke in the chaplain, "if I might advise—"

"But this," returned the islander, with fierceness, "is not a matter for advice. I don't know the world or its customs. I must appear strange to you men. But I take it that a man's choice of a wife, a man's settlement of his future is not a thing that he brooks counsel over. At any rate, I want none of it."

"Come with me," said the chaplain; "we will talk it over. I have lived in the world," he went on, gently. "Perhaps I can help you. Have we your permission to withdraw, Capt. Ashby?"

"Certainly," said the captain. "Pardon me a moment, chaplain," interposed Whittaker; "but the young lady has asked that some of us go ashore to take her deposition as to the matters that have been alleged concerning our friend here. Capt. Ashby, will you?"

"Certainly, Mr. Whittaker, I will go. And if you will accompany me, doctor, and you, chaplain, I shall be glad. Mr. Whittaker, you are a notary public and can administer the necessary oaths."

"Very good, sir," returned Mr. Whittaker. The other gentlemen bowed their acquiescence. "The lady said she would like to be undisturbed until evening."

"At two bells in the second dog watch then have the cutter called away," returned the captain.

"Beg pardon, captain," said the surgeon, "but do you or any of you know this lady to be Miss Brenton?"

"No," said the captain, "I don't know her. Do you, Mr. Whittaker, or you, chaplain?"

"Well, then," said the surgeon, as both the officers shook their heads, "it will be necessary to have some one ashore who does know her in order to swear to her identity to make her deposition worth anything."

"There is Langford," said Whittaker, "he knows her."

"Very good," said the captain; "send a boat over to the yacht and present my compliments to Mr. Langford. Ask him if he will meet us ashore at quarter after five o'clock. Say to him also that I should be glad to have him dine with me to-night at seven. Chaplain, will you and Mr. Charnock take luncheon with me later?"

Now, to go back to the island. The woman stood on the strand proudly, resolutely, sternly erect, without a sign of unbending until the boats reached the sides of the two ships. Even then she kept herself in the bonds of a control of steel. She turned slowly, walked up the beach, entered the grove of palms, mechanically found the path and plodded along it, still erect and unbending, until the windings of the trail and the thickening of the grove hid her from any chance watchers on the ship.

Then came the moment of yielding. As if the tension had been suddenly released, she reeled, staggered; her heart almost stopped. Her instinct was to throw herself prone upon the grass, but she recovered herself in time and, with the natural inclination of the troubled toward the place, however rude and humble it may be, that is called home, she summoned her strength and dragged herself on through the trees over the hill—whence a backward glance would have given her a sight of the ships, but she never took it—down the other slope across the beach and to the cave which had been her haven for these three years.

Then, and not until then, did she give way completely. She threw herself down upon the sand in the cool shadow of the great rocks in what to her had suddenly become a weary land, and outstretched her arms as if to clasp the earth to her breast in default of the man she had dreamed of

and trusted, she had loved and lived for, and lay there a silent, shuddering, wretched figure.

Her crushing disappointment at his failure to rise to the measure of her ideal of him, the total end of her dream of happiness, the breaking of all her hopes, the closing of all her ambitions, the tearing asunder of her heartstrings whelmed her in agony. She had thought that never could humanly experience more than the pain superinduced by the horror of her position upon the ship, but that pain to the present was like a caress. For to all that old horror was added a new sense of loss, of disappointment and despair. She had not loved before; now she did, and the sorrow and anguish were measured by the depth and power of her passion. The period on the yacht had been an episode. This was life, eternal life or death, she thought. And it shows the power of the episode that it had colored and would color—was it darkly—all the future.

That Christian philosophy which she had fondly believed she had acquired, and in which—O fatal error!—she had somehow taken pride, fell from her like every other quality, good or bad, that is developed alone. It had lacked exercise. She, too, had submitted to no tests since she had come to the island. She had surmounted no temptations. She had fought no battles. She had not become a veteran by conquest. She had not perfected her offensive and defensive weapons by a series of smaller conflicts which would give her confidence and courage to fight the great and final battle. Like Elijah of old, dismayed, disheartened, broken, she prayed that she might die there on the sands.

CHAPTER XIX.

The Man's Failure.

At five o'clock a boat put off from the big white cruiser, conveying the islander, the captain, the other officers and Langford to the shore. The woman met them on the sand. She had discarded her woven tunic and was dressed in the faded blue blouse and skirt which she had worn when she had left the yacht and which she had ever since preserved with such scrupulous care for an emergency like this. Well was it for her that the garments were loose and easy-fitting, else she could not have put them on, so splendidly had she developed in waist and chest and limb. She wore stockings and shoes, and, save for a certain natural elegance and freedom in her bearing, she looked much as any other woman, except that few women were as beautiful as she.

Her face, always colorless, was paler than ever. Something of the anguish that she had gone through was seen there by the keen eyes of Whittaker, at least, and even the others could not escape the strong constraint she put upon herself and the evidences of self-restraint were painfully apparent.

After a momentary hesitation and a glance at the islander, who, after his first swift, comprehending survey of the woman, stood with averted head—she, conscious painfully of his every gesture and movement—the lieutenant commander performed the necessary introductions. This ceremony over, it was the woman who spoke.

"I sent for you, gentlemen," she began, "in order that a necessary deposition might be made to enable, if possible, my"—she paused and bowed formally toward the islander—"this gentleman, to establish his identity, upon which, as I learn from Mr. Whittaker, much seems to depend. I have here—"

"But could you not do this more conveniently later on the ship, Miss Brenton?" interposed the captain. He had been told that she intended to stay on the island, but he could not believe it. "We shall be very glad indeed to offer you passage home. The ship is fitted for a flag and the admiral's quarters are yours to command. We are sailing direct to the United States, with a stop at Honolulu, and will be glad to restore you to your friends."

"Sir," said the woman, "I have no friends who care enough about me to welcome me or whom I care enough about to wish to see. My mind is made up. I shall stay on the island, at least for the present."

"But, my dear young lady," began the officer.

"Capt. Ashby," said the woman, "you are the commander of that ship?"

"I am."

"To you is committed the ordering of her course?"

"To me alone, Miss Brenton."

"You decide all questions connected with her on your own responsibility?"

"I do, certainly, but—"

"Sir, this is my ship, this island. If I choose to stay here, I cannot think you will endeavor to take me hence by force."

"By no means."

"Nor have I any more fondness for having my decisions discussed than you would have for hearing your orders argued or questioned."

"It is my island," cried the man, roughly, "and if you stay, I stay."

"We lose time," said the woman, shortly. "I am here to give my testimony; you are prepared to take it?"

"I am," said the lieutenant commander, stepping forward, notebook in hand.

"Captain, will you conduct the necessary inquiry?"

"Certainly," said the captain. "Mr. Langford, do you identify this lady?"

"I do, sir," answered Langford. "She is Miss Katherine Brenton of San Francisco."

"You say this of your own personal knowledge?"

"Yes, sir."

"You will make affidavit to that fact?"

"With pleasure."

"I wondered," said the woman, bitterly, "why you came back."



"Is the Present Charnock Married?"

changed, with a word to the captain for permission, he asked Whittaker a question.

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Whittaker, but what is this gentleman's name?"

The word gentleman was used naturally and unconsciously, with an absolute sense of its fitness, as everyone in the cabin could perceive.

"It is not rightly known," said Whittaker, "but he is believed to be a Virginian of the—"

"I know it," said the chaplain, impulsively; "he is one of the Charnocks of Nansemond county."

"Your recognition, chaplain," said the lieutenant commander, eagerly, "will be of great value in determining this stranger's name and station. The evidence of it is circumstantial. I do not know how it will be regarded in a court of law."

"I have always understood that the Charnock estate was a vast one," said Capt. Ashby, "and since coal has been mined on the Virginia lands it has become very valuable."

"It is true," answered the chaplain. "Who holds it now?" asked the surgeon.

"It is held by an old man, my friend of many years' standing, the brother of John Revell Charnock."

"I believe that to be my name," said the islander.

"I have little doubt of it," replied the chaplain, continuing. "The first John Revell Charnock was lost at sea. He and his wife and young child some 30 years ago set forth on a voyage around the world for her health. The ship, in which I believe he had some ownership, was called the Nansemond. Its course was traced as far as Valparaiso, thence it sailed for the Philippines and was never heard of again. I know the story," said the chaplain, turning toward the captain, "because John Revell Charnock was one of my best friends, as is his brother, Philip Norton Charnock, who now holds the estate."

"Is the present Charnock married?"

"No," returned the chaplain, "he is an old bachelor."

"That will make it easier for our friend here," said Mr. Whittaker, "provided the evidence is thought convincing."

"The best evidence that he could present," returned the chaplain, "is in his face. He is the living image of his father as I knew him, and he has family characteristics which I think would enable almost anyone to identify him without question."

"Sir," said the islander, addressing the chaplain, "did you know my mother?"

"That I did," returned the old man. "Her name was Mary Page Thornton, and she was one of the sweetest girls in Virginia."

"And will you tell me about her, and about my father and my people?"

"With the greatest pleasure," said the chaplain, kindly. "Meanwhile Capt. Ashby and these gentlemen will wish to hear your story."

"Take him to your cabin," said the captain promptly, "and tell him the things he wants to know. We can wait."

"No," returned the islander; "I can wait. I have waited all these years and a few hours more or less will make little difference. You have a right to know my story, and here it is."

Rapidly, concisely, with a fine dramatic touch, he told the story as he knew it of his life on the island. He was so entirely unconventional that he interwove the bare details of the strange relation which he gave them with personal touches. He made no secret of his love and worship for the girl, of the belief in her which he had cherished, of the reverence in which he had held her. He exhibited that strange commixture of feeling with which he regarded her as a human woman and as a demi-goddess. He showed that he was at once her master and her creature, yet through it all there ran such a thread of bitterness, of grief, of resentment, of shame, that his auditors, at first unpossessed of the key to his feelings, listened to him

turned Capt Ashby, formally.

He was not greatly possessed with the imperative manner and demeanor of this young woman, but he did not see exactly how he could resist it, or force any improvement in it. "Will you proceed now with your story," he continued. "Will you speak slowly so that Mr. Whittaker, who does not write shorthand, can take it down?"

Thereupon the woman told that portion of her tale which related to the evidence which she exhibited, the piece of the boat with the name of the ship upon it, the dog collar, the silver box, the Bible, the two rings. These were marked, set down and sworn to. The affidavit to which she subscribed her name, and to which she took oath on the very Bible of the island, was brief, though comprehensive, and the little ceremony was soon over. Mr. Whittaker assumed charge of all the exhibits. The tale having been completed and all the little formalities got through with, the little party stood around in awkward silence wondering what was next to come.

"Miss Brenton," said the captain at last, breaking the pause, "it seems a shame. For God's sake, reconsider your decision and come off to the ship!"

"No," returned the woman, quietly; "my mind is made up."

"Katharine!" exclaimed Langford, extending his hand in one final appeal.

"Not with you, either," said the woman.

"My dear young lady," began the old chaplain, "think what it is you do. Has any human being with such powers as you possess a right to bury herself in this lonely island? Is there no call?"

"Sir," the woman interposed, "your plea might move me if anything could, but indeed 'tis useless as the rest."

"Hear mine, then," said the man, abruptly, even harshly.

The woman turned and faced him as unrelenting and as determined as she had faced the others. What could he say? There was but one plea that could move her. Was he about to make that?

"We have loved each other," he went on, brokenly. "It was my dearest wish, my most settled determination, to make you my wife. That wish I still entertain, that determination has not departed from me. You have refused to marry that man—"

"And would you have me do so?" asked the woman.

"No, a thousand times, no. I am sorer every moment that I look at him that I did not kill him. But having refused him, there is nothing now that you can do but marry me. And as you have refused him, it makes it the more incumbent upon me to marry you and to take you away. Your honor demands it."

"My honor!" flamed out the woman, indignantly.

"I have said it," returned the man, doggedly.

"Gentlemen, you will forgive our frankness," said the woman, turning to the little group who waited, all except Langford, who had walked away out of earshot and who resolutely kept his back toward the party, "but this thing has to be settled. Now," said the woman, "here is no question of honor, but of love. I ask you, Man, do you love me as you did last night?"

"I," he began, falteringly.

"You have never told me a lie," she continued. "You have never known anything but the truth."

"Until I learned from you," cried the man, "what you had concealed."

The woman smiled bitterly, waving aside this cruel stab.

"Tell me the truth. Do you love me as you did last night?"

"If you will have it, no," said the man, rushing to his doom.

Men have taken a bullet in the breast, a shot in the heart, and for a



She Resolutely Set Herself to Wade into the Deeper Sea.

moment have maintained their erect position. The woman knew in that moment how such things could be.

"But I love you still," said the man.

"And I still want you for my wife."

"Last night," went on the woman, as if in a dream, "I seemed to you the embodiment of every excellence that humanity can possess short of the divine."

"Yes," said the man, "I loved you as—"

"Do I still possess those qualities in your eyes?"

He hesitated. He strove to speak.

"The truth! The truth!" whispered the woman. "Nothing else, so help you God!"

"No," said the man, "but I love you still, and you ought to marry me, you must. Can't you understand?"

"Listen," said the woman, fiercely.

"I did not go to that man yonder, although he offered me everything that honor could dictate and that true af-

cause I did not love him, although I have since come to respect him, after I have thought it over. It is not duty, but love, which is the compelling motive in this matter. And I won't take you; I would not take an angel from heaven unless he thought me in every particular all that a woman should be to a man, unless he loved me with his whole heart and soul absolutely, unfeignedly, completely. You don't. I don't even think that I love you now. You have been tried and tested, and you have failed. Gentlemen, will you take him away?"

"I stay here," said the man, bluntly, drawing apart from the others, "and I will kill with my own hands the man who lays a finger upon me."

"Sir," said the captain, "this land, I take it, is the United States. As the ranking officer present, I represent its law. It is under my rule. As to your choice, I have nothing to say, but as far as regards other things, you will have to obey me here as any other citizen of our country."

"And I know nothing of the United States or its laws," answered the man, proudly. "I am a law unto myself."

"The first lesson that the world will teach you, sir," returned the captain, pointedly, "is that that position cannot be maintained; that the whole fabric of civilization depends upon concession by individuals of natural rights and upon the enforcement of these concessions by other individuals to whom has been delegated that power."

"I don't wish to learn it, and that is why I will not leave this island," persisted the man.

It was the woman who intervened. She stepped close to the man and laid her hand upon his arm.

"You said that in some fashion you loved me," she urged.

"In some fashion I do," he replied.

"It grows late. Captain, can your ship lie by the island until morning?"

"If you wish, certainly," returned the captain.

"Very well. Man, will you then go aboard the ship with these gentlemen and leave me alone here for the night?"

"Alone, madam!" exclaimed the captain.

"Certainly, sir," returned the woman. "There is not a harmful thing upon the island. You can come back in the morning and we will discuss then what is best to be done. Really, gentlemen," she went on, with a piteous tremble of her lip, for one moment losing her control, "I have been tried beyond the strength of woman to-day. If I can have a quiet rest, if in the morning—"

"That is reasonable," said the surgeon. "The lady is in no state for this discussion, nor, indeed, are you, sir," he continued, looking hard at the man.

"Very well," said the captain. "Come, Mr. Charnock, you cannot refuse that request; gentlemen. Madam, good night."

He turned away, followed by the others. Charnock for the moment hesitated.

"I give you one more chance," whispered the woman in his ear. "I think myself fit for the wife of any man, do you think so? Do you love me? Do you care for me as you did last night? Can you think of me as all that is sweet and lovely and noble and pure, and worthy of any man's affection?"

She bent closer toward him in the intensity of her feelings. The words rushed from her. The man passed his hand over his forehead.

"I can only say what I said before, that I love you still, that I will marry you, and that you ought to be—"

"That is enough," interrupted the woman. "Good-by."

She drew instantly apart from him.

"Mr. Charnock," rang the captain's voice, imperatively.

Slowly the islander turned and made his way to the sea after the others.

The woman, thus left alone upon the island, was face to face with a crisis which could only be met in two ways. Either she must go away with the man, or they must both remain on the island. It was possible that the captain might be induced to use force to take the man away, but that was not likely, and if it were attempted, she believed, with much foundation for her belief, that the man who had never been coerced by a human being except her would fight until he died. She could not go away with him; she could not live with him on the island. A future opened before him. She had learned that afternoon on the sand that if his identity could be established he would be a man of great wealth, a power, a factor in the world's affairs. She had had her experience in life, her taste of power. It did not matter about her. It mattered greatly about him.

She had given him a final chance. He did not love her as she would be loved. He could not love her. It was evident to her that he never would. She had nothing to live for, nothing to hope for, nothing to dream about. There was one way of cutting the Gordian knot; she could die. And yet, somehow, the instinct of life was strong in her heart.

She crossed the island to her side, where she was hidden from the ship, and went down to the edge of the water. She even slipped off the garments of civilization and stood forth a primitive Eve and waded out a little way into the lagoon. The night had fallen and she was calm in the screen of the darkness. She could easily swim out to the barrier reef, clamber upon it, and then plunge into the blue Pacific and swim on and on, and fight and fight until the last vestige of her strength was gone, and then sink down, leaving him free and settling the question. And yet the waters lapping about her feet held her back, drove her back, retarded her in her advance.

At least she would not give up the idea for want of trying. She resolutely set herself to wade into the deeper sea. That she waded was evidence of her indecision. Under other circumstances, or had she been clear in her mind as to her course, a quick run, a spring, a splash, and she would have been in the midst of the lagoon. She went slowly, and as the water grew deeper, she went more slowly. It was warm and pleasant in the lagoon. The slight difference of temperature between the water and the air ordinarily was only stimulating. And yet the sea had never seemed so cold to her as it was in that hour.

She was young, strong, splendidly dowered with health and bodily vigor. The mere animal clinging to life was intense in her. It does not minimize her heartbreak or her resolution to settle the question that she found it hard to go on. By and by she stopped, the waters now up to her breast. The wind blew gently toward the land, and the waves struck her softly and beat her back. She stopped dead still and thought and thought, wrestling with her problem, full of passionate disappointment, vain regret, despair, conscious that life held nothing for her, and yet clinging to it, unknowing what would be the outcome of the Titanic struggle raging in her breast between primal passions, love of life and love of man!

CHAPTER XX.

The Repentance That Came Too Late.

For the first time in his life the man of the island played the coward. He was afraid to be alone. The others, the officers of the ship, that is, not Langford—he had gone back to his own yacht, declining the captain's invitation to dinner—would have respected the islander's mood and have left him to himself, but it was evident that he craved their society. Whittaker and the old chaplain suspected how it would be with him, but they knew that sooner or later he would have to retire to rest, and sooner or later he would be alone.

And then his grief was so obvious, that in accordance with a natural and commendable tendency they strove to cheer him up. They encouraged him to ask questions. They told him many things in reply that the woman could not have told him; that he had half dimly suspected, but had not known. They cleared up to him many things which had seemed mysterious and strange to him.

And on their part they marveled at the things he did know, at the thoroughness with which he had been taught, and at the wonderful acuteness of perception which he displayed. The woman had marveled at it, too, but she had become used to it in three years of intimacy. They saw it immediately with greater surprise.

In such engrossing conversation the long hours passed until the striking coigns of the bell forward tolled eight and it was midnight. No one had any desire to sleep in view of the unusual and stimulating experience which both parties to the interchange of thought in the play of question and answer were enjoying. But it was the captain, hard-headed and practical, who gave the signal for retiring. The men were not accustomed to disregard even the suggestions of the autocrat of the ship.

A spare cabin in the wardroom had been arranged for the islander, and there provided with the unwonted luxury of night wear after a hearty "Good-night" from the lieutenant commander and a fervent "God bless you" from the old chaplain, he was left to his own devices. The strangeness of his situation, the soft bed, the snowy linen, the silk pajamas, the confining area of the cabin, the sudden touch with luxuries of civilization would in itself have kept him awake had he been as heart whole and as care free as when the woman had landed upon the island. But, indeed, the strangeness of these things aroused no emotions in his mind at all, for the moment he was alone his thoughts, which he had been fighting desperately to keep upon other things, reverted to her. What was she doing for the first time alone upon that island? What was she thinking? He realized that no more than he could she be sleeping.

These were the first moments that he could give to reflection, the first quiet hours that he could spend in considering the situation and in getting back his rudely disturbed balance. There had been method in his training, and he had been taught the value of considering a series of events logically in all their lights and bearings. Lying in the comfortable berth he reviewed at length and deliberately the history of his life from the day that he had been born when he first bent over sleeping upon the sand until that great glad hour when, the earthquake enlightening him, he tore the rocks asunder, clasped her in his arms and pressed the first kiss that he had ever given any one upon her lips.

Unflinchingly he reviewed with what calmness he could muster the scenes of the morning and the day. He forced himself to consider in all its lights and bearings the information that had been given to him. He tortured himself by the deliberate slow recalling of every detail, and then, quivering as if under the stimulus of some blow upon a raw wound, he reviewed his own conduct. Enlightenment came to him in that dark and silent hour. He discovered first of all that he loved her; that the check and counter-check and variation and alteration in his emotions had been swept away in a great development of a more transcending feeling. If she should ask him that question on the morrow as to whether he loved her

because he loved her more. And then he discovered that he wanted her more than he had ever desired her before; that she was more necessary to him than ever he had dreamed she would be; that there was no question of honor or duty, indeed, but of love, overwhelming, obsessing. And then he admitted that she was purity, even holiness itself; that he had behaved to her like a cur; that he had been neither grateful, nor kind, nor tender, nor loving. He began to wonder fearfully if, after having failed so egregiously and terribly, there was any possible chance that she could ever care for him again. Fate had brought her into intimate contact, he realized, with two men. One had treated her outrageously in the beginning and had nobly made amends.



Lying Upon the Sands.

He hated Langford, and yet his sense of justice forced him to admit that he had played the man at last, while he, the islander, had treated her outrageously and in the end had played the fool. Was there a chance that she would forgive him?

The man was in many respects still a child. His heart in those sad and dreary hours yearned toward her as the weaned baby turns toward its mother. And yet there was nothing weak or childish in his feeling. He recognized his own powers, his own capacities. He knew then that she had taught him more things than are learned in books. She had taught him manhood as she had tried to teach him honor and dignity, and if he had failed once, if he had derogated from her high standard, he remembered that it was through failure that men achieved. He tried to comfort himself with these thoughts, but with little success.

But by and by all these considerations faded away or merged in a great longing for her. He had never disturbed her in the still watches of the night, although he had often been tempted to do so. But now the desire to see her, to plead with her, to beg her forgiveness—not a low desire or a base one, he thanked God—was so great that he could no longer sustain it. He rose to his feet and looked out of the open port hole. The dawn was graying the east. Attired as he was in the loose shirt and trousers in which he had lain down, which were not unlike the jungle that he habitually wore, save that they were of soft, luxurious silk, he opened the door of the cabin, stepped out through the silent wardroom—he had the natural savage art of treading without a sound—ran lightly up the companion ladder and stepped upon the deck. The officer of the watch and his midshipman did not notice him. Their eyes were elsewhere. He ran swiftly across the deck and stopped at the gangway. A marine stood there and started forward as he approached.

"That's my island," said the man. "I'm going to swim off to it, and I don't wish to be followed."

"It's a long swim, sir," ventured the marine, scarcely knowing what to do. He stepped fairly in the gangway as if to bar the exit.

"It is nothing to me," said the man. "Stand aside."

"Mr. Hopkins!" called the marine, turning toward the officer of the deck.

"Aye, aye," came from Mr. Hopkins as he turned and started forward to the gangway.

The next moment the man had seized the marine in a grip which left him helpless, lifted him gently out of the gangway, dropped him carelessly upon the deck and had flashed through the air into the water.

By the time Mr. Hopkins reached the gangway the half-dazed marine had risen to his feet.

"What is it?"

"Why, it's the castaway, sir, the wild man that we brought ashore to-day."

"Well."

"He said he wanted to swim to the shore and did not want to be followed."

"Why didn't you stop him?"

"I did try, sir, but he picked me up as if I had been a baby and threw me aside and went overboard."

The officer was in a quandary. He had received no orders to prevent the man from going out of the ship. He was not quite sure what his duty was. At any rate, he turned to the boat-swain's mate and bade him call away a crew for the cutter swinging astern. He directed the coxswain to bring the boat to the gangway and then sent the midshipman of the watch below to report the matter to the captain and ask his orders.

Capt. Ashby, as it happened, was awake. He came on deck immediately in his pajamas and received confirmation of the midshipman's extraordinary story from the watch officer. It was

lain stared over the side. He could make out the man's head swimming through the opening in the barrier. He could see the splash that he made in his rapid progress through the quiet seas.

"Mr. Hopkins," he said, after a moment's thought, "tell Mr. Cady—the midshipman of the watch—to take the boat and follow after. If the man gets safely to the shore, they are not to disturb him but to come back and report to me. If, on the contrary, he needs help, they are to take him aboard and bring him back to the ship."

So much time was lost in these various maneuvers, however, that when the order was carried out the boat had scarcely reached the entrance to the barrier when they saw the islander stepping through the shallow waters to the beach. There was, therefore, nothing for Mr. Cady to do but come back and report the matter to the captain. When he reached the deck of the cruiser he found the executive officer with the chaplain and the surgeon who had been summoned from their berths in consultation with the captain. By Mr. Whittaker's advice, he and the chaplain were immediately sent ashore to see what had happened and what was to be done.

There was considerable anxiety in the minds of the quartet who had been dealing with the affair heretofore as to what conditions might be. They did not know the man. They did not know what he might be doing, or to what danger the woman, whom they all pitied most profoundly, might be exposed. Of all with whom he had come in contact, the lieutenant commander and the chaplain were those who would have the most influence over the man of the island, hence they were dispatched to the island.

Another boat crew was therefore called away and the two gentlemen were rowed ashore. It was not yet sunrise but still sufficiently light to enable them to proceed. They were at a loss at first what to do, for they had not yet had opportunity for exploring the island. They had learned that the cave in which the woman dwelt was upon the other side and that hills rose between the landing place and her abode. They knew, of course, that they could get to it by following the shores of the island, but they had a reasonably accurate idea of its size and they knew that that would take a great deal of time. Time was precious. They were becoming more and more fearful with every moment.

They decided, therefore, to chance a direct march over the hill and across the island. By great good fortune they stumbled into the path which was now sufficiently defined in the growing light to enable them to follow it. They climbed the hill as rapidly as was consistent with the strength of the chaplain, who was a rather old man, and then having reached the top went down the other side almost at a run.

As they broke out from under the palm trees, they saw a dark object in the gray dawn lying upon the sands at the water's edge. It was a human being undoubtedly. As they ran toward it with quickening heart beats they recognized it as the man. He was lying motionless as if he had been struck dead. In a brief space they reached him. The lieutenant commander knelt down by his side and turned him over upon his back. He was as senseless as if he had been smitten with a thunder bolt.

"Is he alive?" asked the chaplain, bending over him.

Mr. Whittaker's hand searched his heart.

"It beats feebly," he said. "He seems to have fainted, collapsed in some strange way. I wish we had brought the surgeon. I wonder what can be the cause of it?"

"Look!" said the chaplain.

He pointed to a little heap of something dark on the sands a foot or two away.

"What is it?" asked the officer.

The chaplain stepped over to it.

"It is the clothes of the woman," he said in an awe-struck voice, "and that Bible we were to take away with us with the other things but which she said she would give us in the morning."

"Great heaven," exclaimed Mr. Whittaker, "you don't think—"

At the same instant the same thought had come to both men.

"It looks like it," said the chaplain with bated breath. "Poor woman, may God help her!"

"That is what is the matter with him," returned the lieutenant commander. "He has sought her in her cave and has not found her. He has discovered these things and he knows that she is gone. The shock has almost killed him."

"What is to be done now?"

Here the man of action interposed.

"Do you watch by him, chaplain," said the lieutenant commander, rising. "I will go back to the landing upon the other side and send for the doctor. Then we will bring a party ashore and search every foot of the island. It is a bad business. To think of that woman offering herself to this man in vain. The fool!"

"Don't," said the chaplain. "He is not much more than a child in spite of all that he has learned. We must make allowances for him. He did love her, evidently. Look to what her loss has brought him. Perhaps stricken by the hand of God his soul has gone out to meet hers."

"Well, we must fight for his life anyway. Do you stay here. I will be back in a short time."

The lieutenant commander rose to his feet and started back across the island without another word.

The chaplain composed the members of the stricken man, putting him

gan to pray. It seemed a long time to the waiting priest before his shipmate returned, and yet but a short time had elapsed. He came up panting from the violence of his exertions.

"I have sent the cutter back for the surgeon. I told the men to row for their lives. I gave the midshipman in charge an account of what we had found and begged the captain to send parties ashore to search the island. What of the man?"

"He breathes still," said the chaplain. "I should think he was in some kind of syncope. His heart evidently was affected. He has had no preparation for such violent strains. The things which are usual and ordinary with us and which, I take it, indurate us to the greater things of life have been conspicuous by their absence in his case and he has not been able to bear up under the sudden shock."

"Those clothes, have you examined them?"

"No," said the chaplain, "it has been too dark in the first place, and—"

"I will look at them," said Mr. Whittaker. "Perhaps we may find some new clue in them."

The lieutenant commander stooped over the pathetic little heap of worn garments. There were the blouse, the skirt, the stockings, and the worn and torn white shoes. The Bible lay upon them as if to weigh them down, and they had been placed well above the reach of the highest tide. The tide was then just coming in to the island. The Bible had been opened and laid face downward on the clothes. Mr. Whittaker lifted it up reverently. He observed as he did so that his own pencil, which he had left, he now remembered, with the woman, lay beneath the open book. On the blank leaves between the Old and New Testaments something was written. No mention of any writing had been made in the affidavit of the night before. He lifted it, turned his back toward the east where the sun was just on the verge of rising, and studied it out.

"Do you find anything?" asked the chaplain.

"There is writing on this page," said the younger man. "I can just make it out."

"Man," he read slowly, studying each word in the dim light, "I loved you. In one sense, in your sense, I was unworthy of you, perhaps, but not in mine. You alone had my heart. The past was a frightful mistake for which I should not be blamed, but for which I must suffer. I tried you with the world by your side. The world was kind, but you were not. You broke my soul and killed something within me which I had thought dead, but which you had revived. No power could revive it again. I cannot marry Langford, for I do not love him. I will not marry you, for you do not love me. I will not go back to the world now. I have no desire to do so and I cannot live alone with you upon the island. You will not go without me, and so I will go first by myself alone. You will think of me, I know, in the great world. Perhaps you will judge yourself harshly, but I do not judge you at all. You did not know, you did not understand. It came too suddenly upon you. You cannot forget me, but do not repine over me and remember to the very last that I loved you. Good-by. May God bless you, and may he pity me!"

Underneath she had written the impersonal name which he had loved to call her, "Woman."

So characteristic was the letter that that subscription was supererogatory thought Mr. Whittaker. Only a woman could have written it. She had gone out of his life, because with her in it there was no solution of it for him, because—how pitiful it sounded there in the gray of that morning in that lone island to those two men!—because he did not love her. And she had gone out of it with excuses for him on her lips and love for him in her heart. No wonder that, divining this which he had not seen, realizing only that she was gone, he had been stricken as he was.

The doctor arrived presently. He ordered the man, still unconscious, to be taken back to the ship where he would do what he could toward reviving him and pulling him through this great and terrible crisis that had come upon him. The chaplain went with him, conceiving his duty to be in attendance upon the living rather than searching for the dead.

The captain, with the other officers, brought 100 men to the shore. The island was systematically searched. It was all open. There was no place of concealment, but not a foot of it was left unvisited. Again and again the men traversed the island. They found nothing, absolutely nothing. The woman had vanished and left no trace except the grass tunic in her cave, the remains of her toilet articles, her scissors, knife, watch and Bible and the little heap of clothing on the sand. All these they carefully gathered up and took back to the cruiser for the man.

In the search, and made quite frantic by the necessity of it, Langford joined. Indeed, he would not be persuaded that the woman he had treated so badly, whom he had hunted so determinedly, whom he had loved so truly, who had rejected him finally, was dead, but even he gave up at last.

Taking with them the evidence to substantiate the woman's affidavit and to establish, if so be it were possible, the man's claim, and taking with them also the bones of his mother, not forgetting what remained of the faithful dog, which the captain caused to be exhumed from the ruined boat, as night fell the Cheyenne steamed away to the northeast, followed not long after by the Southern Cross. The two vessels went slowly, as if the souls

(To Be Continued)

8

Do You Wear Dresses? If So, You Will Find Hundreds of Things in Our New Stocks To Interest You.

Suits--We have been receiving new Suits from New York every day and now have over 400 in stock at every price from \$15 to \$45. Every size from "14" size to largest extra sizes 47 inch bust. More than 100 distinct styles and every new color and fabric. Every suit made in New York especially for Southern women. We urge you to buy early as stock is at its best. We want you to examine our snits and note how they fit at collar and shoulder, and note how they are finished, inside and outside.

Dresses--New Dresses are coming in constantly and it is well worth your while to see them. We are showing dresses for every occasion, from morning to evening. Prices range from \$12 to \$75. Materials are all wool se.ges, new safins, Eolians, Mistrals, Velvets and Chiffons. Every dress is from the best makers in New York City.

Skirts and Waists--Many attractive new styles of Chiffon, Persian, Plaid, and plain silk waists from \$3.50 to \$15, and all the new shapes in Skirts in Voiles, Panamas and Serges from \$5 to \$18.

Silks and Trimmings--Handsome line of Persian Silks, now in great demand for under-dresses and waists, at 85c and \$1. All shades of Soft Satin and Cashmere de Soie at 85c and \$1. Plain Marquissettes and Chiffons for over-dresses. Very extensive line of up-to-date dress trimmings to suit all the new colors.

Novelties--Few stores pay as much attention as we do to the little "novelties" in women's wear. Our resident buyer in New York keeps us constantly supplied with new articles in neckwear, jewelry, belts, handbags etc

Children's Dresses--We are now offering a line of Children's Wash Dresses at 59c, sizes 2 to 6 years. These are in many colors and styles--all good. Also a large line of children's dresses from 8 to 14-year sizes from \$1.25 to \$3.

We are exclusive agents for the Howard Dustless
Duster--25c--and the Dustless Floor Mop for hard-
wood floors. They not only clean but polish. A boon
to the tidy housekeeper.

A. B. ROBERTSON & BRO., - - Danville, Ky.

SEE ME

About That New Suit.
Just Received a Big
Line.

L. L. SANDERS,
Crab Orchard, Kentucky.

Cook Farms' First Annal Sale!

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 30th
Greatest event of the kind ever held in Kentucky. 50 saddle mare,
colts and fillies, 50 jennets and colts. All registered. Catalogues now
ready. Every one of these jennets should be kept in Kentucky.

J. F. COOK & CO., Lexington, Ky.

FARM FOR SALE!

80 acres lying 1 1-2 miles west of
Highland; a good cottage and out-
houses, barn etc., 6 fields fenced;
about 35 acres in cultivation; plenty
of water. Reason for selling out not
able to work on farm. Price reason-
able.

JAS. A. KING. 60-8.

THE GRATITUDE OF ELDERLY PEOPLE

Goes out to whatever helps give
them ease, comfort and strength.
Foley's Kidney Pills cure kidney and
bladder diseases promptly, and give
comfort and relief to elderly people.
Shugars and Tanner.

PUBLIC SALE.
Having decided to quit farming, I
will offer for sale at my home two
miles from Stanford on the Huston-
ville pike on F. Reid's farm, known as
the Will Hays place on Saturday, Oct.
1st, 1910, my personal property, con-
sisting of stock, farming implements,
two brood mares, one pair 4-year-old
horses, one 3-year-old horse, two 2-
year-old fillies, four milk cows, two
with calves, one Jersey heifer, one
pair 4-year-old mare mules, 23 good
yearling cattle, 30 good hogs,
farming implements, consisting of

NORLEIGH DIAMOND CONNECTORS



HITCH UP SIX NORLEIGH DIAMOND BATTERIES

With our quick action connector as shown above and
you produce the best ignition spark. Batteries
last longer if worked in multiples.

Norleigh Diamond Batteries have a moisture
space that is so protected that they do not dry
out like others and are less affected by cold
than others.

Batteries registering sixteen amperes produce a perfect
ignition spark. Norleigh Diamond Batteries range from
seventeen to twenty amperes. To make them stronger
than twenty amperes is an excessive charge that soon
exhausts itself.

FOR SALE BY GEORGE H. FARRIS, STANFORD, KY.

Watch That Griffon Suit.

Baltimore Made--The Home of All Good Clothes.

My Fall line, more complete than ever, is
now ready for your inspection. Call by and
ask to see the only "make" that fits like
Tailor-made clothes. **ALL WOOL.**

SAM ROBINSON.
Stanford, Ky.

THE FARMERS
Let R. M. Newland figure with you
before placing your fire insurance.
For Sale--Good cow with calf two
weeks old. J. L. Jarvis, R. F. D. No. 2.
Plain nine-hole wheat drill, good as
new, for sale cheap. W. P. Logan.
FOR SALE--Nice young Jersey
milk cow. J. S. Turpin, Stanford,
Ky. 57-2t
Let me insure your barns and to-
bacco. W. A. Tribble.
Senator R. L. Hubble bought a mule
at Mt. Sterling court Monday. He
plans to go west soon after a car-load.
For Rent--My place of 250 acres
for 1911--30 acres for corn, 30 acres
for wheat, 60 acres in meadow, re-
mainder for grazing. Mrs. George
Logan, Stanford, Ky.
For Sale--A well improved farm of
20 acres, near Mt. Salem, house-
hold and kitchen furniture, stock, and
farming tools. P. H. Woodson, Mt.
Salem, Ky. 49-23
For Sale--Sow and 9 pigs, R. L.
Berry, Hustonville.
Wanted cattle to graze 70 acres of
good blue grass. R. L. Berry, Hus-
tonville.
For Sale--High grade Southdown
ram lambs. Fisher and Renick cross-
es. Mrs. Mattie H. Hewes, Moreland,
Ky., R. R. No 1, Box 49
Wanted--To buy a place of 75 to
100 acres in Lincoln county, one hav-
ing improvements. Address P. O.
Box 65, Stanford, Ky.
For Sale--Two sows, 18 shoats, 55
stock hogs. John Cook, Stanford.
For Sale--A few thoroughbred Du-
roc Jersey boar pig. April farrow.
Price reasonable. T. J. Durham,
Crab Orchard, Phone 13-1 1/2 59-8
B. G. Fox, of Danville, was in Law-
renceburg Monday where he bought
for Hundley & Son forty mule colts at
an average of \$50 per head. He also
bought for the same party a yearling
mule for \$100.
J. A. Swinebroad, of Garrard, sold to
the Lancaster Mills 600 bushels of
wheat at 80 cents. G. H. Bourn sold
bushels to same party at 80 cents.
cents and Bright Herring sold 500
Mack Hughes of Boyle, sold for
Wm. Grady, of Woodford, a colt by
Montgomery Chief for \$800, Lebanon
parties being the purchasers.
The Danville Messenger says H. D.
Stiles, J. M. Saltee and two other men
took an option on the 900-acre farm
of William and Richard Gentry on the
Harrodsburg pike in Boyle at \$200 an
acre.
At the sale of L. C. Coffman in the
West End everything sold well. Brood
mares \$105 to \$125, yearling filly \$125,
horse colts \$60, yearling heifers \$20
to \$37, bull \$53, stock hogs \$17.50 per
head, milk cows, \$45 to \$53. Col. J.
P. Chandler cried the sale.
J. L. Hutchison, of Boyle, bought a
car-load of nine cattle in Lincoln
county last week at \$3.75 per hundred.
Haven McBeath, of the Hedgeville
section, says that the tobacco crop is
being very heavily damaged by rust,
due to the rainy weather the past few
days.
Mrs. Mary E. Arnold has sold her 80
acre farm in the Brumfield section to
S. M. Campbell at \$31.50 per acre. At
the public sale milk cows sold at
prices ranging from \$51 to \$56 per
acre.
Mr. Rogers sold his nice farm in the
Turnersville section, known as the
old Carson place to Richard Cooper.
The farm contains 64 acres and the
price received for it was \$100 an acre.
Senator R. L. Hubble's crack T. M.
Green will be started again in the
races at Louisville next week and
some good work is expected from him
as he is about right now.
Hiram Blythe of near Athens, Fay-
ette county, is the owner of a pig
with five ears. It is over two weeks
old and is in strong healthy condition.
The mother of the pigs was a runt
given to Mr. Blythe by Mr. Lee Smith
about a year since.
Land buyers will do well to attend
the sale of J. H. Otter's farm on Sept.
28th the buyer makes the price on
one of the best located farms in Boyle
county, only 9 miles from Stanford
and only 45 minutes drive to Danville
or Lancaster, the present crops show
one of the best producing farms on
the market.
Sale at 2:30 P. M., Col. J. M. Dunn,
Auctioneer.
Terms one third cash, balance in
one and two years.
M. J. Farris, of Boyle, sold this
week to Colby Jenkins, of the Dry-
antville section, 60 head of short
yearlings at \$4.50.
H. R. Gibson, of Madison, sold
Monday to Samuel Alcorn, of Rock-
castle county, the farm of 140 acres
situated near Kingston and known as
the Barnett farm for \$7,000. Posses-
sion will be given January 1st.

PUBLIC SALE
On account of failing health, I will
sell at public auction at my farm near
McKiney, Kentucky,
THURSDAY, SEPT. 29, 1910
Some of the very best bred horses,
jacks, jennets and mule colts in
Kentucky, consisting of
THE WARFIELD
This stallion has proven himself
one of the best breeders in Kentucky
and is a very fine individual.
POWHATAN
Will also be sold. He is a fine
breeder, an excellent individual and
show horse.
One 3-year-old Peavine stallion, a
fine individual and well broken; one
yearling Peavine stallion, a blue rib-
bon winner and a handsome colt.
Five nice brood mares and colts by
Sidi and as handsome as can be; all
by The Warfield; four brood mares,
all safe in foal to jack; one 4-year-
old harness mare, very fine; two 4-
year-old harness horses; one 3-year-
old harness horse, very fine; one 2-
year-old harness mare, very fine; one
3-year-old harness mare, very fine;
three 2-year-old harness geldings;
two yearling fillies, very fine. All of
this young stuff is by The Warfield
and out of the very best bred mares,
such as C. F. Clay, Gambetta Wilkes,
Naboth, Dignity Dare and Ed Kim-
bol, etc.
Two 2-year-old Peavine fillies, good
ones; two nice 4-year-old jacks, black,
with white points and the best broke
jack in Kentucky; one 4-year-old
jeanet jack colt by side.
Lot of other jennets all bred to good
jacks.
Five nice mare mules, fine workers
and strictly good; one pair splendid
horse mules well broke and young;
one strictly good yearling mare mule;
one yearling horse mule; one mule
colt; six splendid feeding cattle; 3
splendid butcher heifers.
The public will see some of the
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